"You cannot send too many tents and rations. About 200,000 people homeless. Food very scarce. Provision houses all destroyed."—General Funston in dispatch to Secretary of War Taft.

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NIGHT EDITION

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OFFICIAL DISPATCH:

CITY DESTROYED

200,000 HOMELESS

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The following was received from General Funston this morning:

"SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.

"Military Secretary, Washington.

"Your despatches received. Have already filed several to you. I propose to inform you now as to full extent of disaster. City practically destroyed.

"Troops have been aiding police in patroling and maintaining order. Martial law has not been declared. Working in conjunction with civil authorities. Have not interfered with sending of any despatches.

"You cannot send too many tents or rations. About 200,000 people homeless." Food very scarce. Provision houses all destroyed.

"All government buildings in city gone. (Signed) "FUNSTON."

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The Western Union received the following bulletin this morning from San Francisco:

"Outside cities have been sending fire engines to San Francisco to assist in subduing flames, but it has been found useless, on account of no water, and they are being returned to Oakland and other points. The firemen report the city doomed. The fire now reaches Nob Hill."

BERKELEY, Cal., April 19 (8 A. M.) Refugees from San Francisco this morning say the city is one vast heap of molten and twisted iron and brick, all traces of streets being obliterated.

At this time (8 o'clock) the Hearst ews Service correspondent from the Santa Fe station in Berkeley can see the flames leaping high from the doomed city across the bay, and the whole city appears to be a mass of seething flame and whirling smoke.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 19, 7 A. M.—10 A. M. Boston time.—It is impossible to exaggerate the horror of the situation in San Francisco. There is not a building west of Montgomery and Second streets that has not been razed by either fire or dynamite, although the Chronicle Building is still standing, but badly damaged.

The fire at this hour is out past Devisidero street, which is a mile from the water front.

All the business section and half the residence portion, covering a space of more than ten square miles, has been destroyed.

DYNAMITE AND GUN COTTON, AND EVEN FIELD GUNS, ARE BEING USED, BLOWING UP WHOLE BLOCKS AT A TIME.

From Oakland the sight is an awful one, and there seems to be no hope for the doomed city.

Fire engines are returning from San Francisco.

Whole city practically doomed because there is no water.

RELIEF RUSHED BY WAR DEPARTMENT

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Secretary of War Taft, Chief of Staff Bell, Quartermaster-General Humphreys and Commissary-General Sharpe spent nearly the entire night sending orders to General Funston and other officers in the West, relative to the relief of the sufferers at San Francisco.

An order went to Vancouver barracks to ship immediately 200,000 rations. Thousands of tents have also been ordered to be sent from various army posts on the coast. Officers have been instructed to accompany the shipments to see that they are properly delivered to the authorities at San Francisco.

A telegram from Major Krauthoff, filed at Oakland, reports that the army depot at San Francisco adjoining the Palace Hotel has been destroyed, with thousands of dollars worth of army supplies contained therein.

The following message was received early this morning from General Funston:

"Oakland Pier, Cal., April 18.

"Military Secretary: We are doing all possible to aid residents of San Francisco in present terrible calamity. Many thousands homeless. I shall do everything in my power to render assistance, and trust to War Department to authorize any action I may have to take, as communities will be reported later. All important papers safe. We need tents and rations for 20,000 people.

(Signed) "FUNSTON."

To this the Secretary of War sent the following reply:

"General Funston.

"San Francisco.

"Your dispatch calling for tents and rations for 20,000 people received. Have directed sending 200,000 rations from Vancouver barracks, nearest available point. Will give you orders concerning tents immediately and advise you within an hour. Do you need more troops? Of course do everything possible to assist in keeping order, in saving life and property and in relieving hunger, by use of troops, materials and supplies under your orders. House passed enabling resolution, and Senate will. All railway and telegraph facilities surrounding San Francisco reported badly damaged and demoralized. Officers will accompany supplies where necessary, in order to insure as prompt forwarding and delivery as possible, with orders to keep in touch with you when practicable.

(Signed) "TAFT, Secretary of War."

Later the following was sent:

"Funston—All available hospital, wall and conical wall tents will be sent at once by express from Vancouver, Douglas, Russell, San Antonio, Monterey, Snelling and Sheridan. Remainder will be sent from Philadelphia depot. Little definite information thus far received as to limits of burned districts or condition. Wire details as comprehensively as possible.

(Signed) "TAFT."

BUILDINGS ROCK AND R. R. TRACKS SINK IN SACRAMENTO

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 18.—The severest earthquake felt in this city in many years occurred at thirteen minutes after 5 this morning. Buildings rocked like cradles. Many clocks stopped. No serious damage was done here. A few cracks were discovered in the stone Post Office building. Slight damage was done to some brick buildings.

Telegraph and telephone wires are prostrated between Sacramento and San Francisco and no communication could be had with San Francisco this morning. Chimneys and water tanks were shaken down at Salinas, Solano county, and at Tracy, San Joaquin county.

Three miles of the Southern Pacific track near Benecia was sunk down for a depth of about four feet. A serious fire is burning at Berkeley, where the State University is located. The report came from Placia, a station ten miles east of San Francisco and between Berkeley and San Francisco.

It is feared that it will take several weeks to repair the present collapse, and in the meantime all trains will be sent by the Stockton route.

SOLDIERS ORDERED BY MAYOR TO KILL LOOTERS ON SIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—At a meeting of the committee of safety yesterday Mayor E. E. Schmitz issued the following proclamation:

To the citizens of San Francisco:

The federal troops, which are now holding a portion of the city, as well as the regular and special members of the police force, have been authorized by me to kill any persons whomsoever found engaged in looting the effects of any citizen, or otherwise engaged in the commission of crime.

Under these circumstances they request that all citizens whose business does not imperatively require their presence from home after dark, remain at home during the night time until order shall have been restored. I beg to warn all citizens of the danger of fire on account of defective or damaged chimneys, gas pipes, gas fixtures and the like.

(Signed) E. E. SCHMITZ, Mayor.

PARTIAL LIST OF WRECKED AND BURNED BUILDINGS

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The following is a complete list of the principal buildings destroyed or damaged:

PALACE HOTEL—Destroyed.

CALL BUILDING—Destroyed.

HEARST BUILDING—Collapsed.

CITY HALL—Badly damaged.

NEW CHRONICLE BUILDING—Slightly damaged.

THE WHITE HOUSE—Walls badly cracked; all plate glass windows gone.

WINCHESTER HOTEL—Third street, destroyed.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Destroyed.

CLAUS SPRECKLES'S house and stable badly damaged.

ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Van Ness avenue—Will have to be pulled down.

MECHANICS' LIBRARY BUILDING, Post street—Badly damaged.

CROCKER BUILDING, corner Market and Post—Slightly damaged.

LICK HOUSE—Walls and roof caved in.

FLOOD BUILDING, corner Fine and Battery streets—Destroyed; loss $850,000.

FIRE HOUSE, adjoining California Hotel, on Bush street—Chief Sullivan and wife, sleeping in engine house, severely injured by bricks crashing through the roof from hotel.

CALIFORNIA HOTEL, Bush street—Inner walls collapsed and floors wrecked.

The building in course of construction to be occupied by the Bauman banks will have to be rebuilt. It is located on Post street, near the Olympia Club.

SAN FRANCISCO GAS & ELECTRIC CO., Post street plant—Slightly damaged.

PACIFIC UNION CLUB, corner Post and Stockton—Badly damaged.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL—Destroyed.

ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH, COLLEGE AND RESIDENCE—Destroyed; loss $1,000,000.

MECHANICS' PAVILION—Destroyed.

ST. DOMINIC'S CHURCH—Destroyed.

ST. DOMINIC'S PAROCHIAL HOUSE—Badly damaged.

CONCORDIA CLUB—Badly damaged.

HOTEL GRANADA—Badly damaged.

HOTEL ST. DUNSTAN—Badly damaged.

UNITED STATES MINT—Destroyed.

FAIRMONT HOTEL—Slightly damaged.

POSTOFFICE—Badly damaged.

VALENCIA HOTEL—Destroyed.

ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL—Burned.

HALL OF JUSTICE—Badly damaged.

GAS PLANT—Blew up.

ARTILLERY OFFICER FATALLY HURT BY EXPLODING DYNAMITE

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Lieutenant Charles C. Pulis, commanding the Twenty-fourth Company of Light Artillery, was blown up by a charge of dynamite, while blowing up a building at the corner of Sixth and Jesse streets.

Lieutenant Pulis is a graduate of the Artillery school at Fortress Monroe, Va., he is thirty years of age, single and a native of Chicago.

EX-LIEUT.-GOV. DEWELL DEAD.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., April 19.—Former Lieutenant-Governor James B. Dewell of this city dropped dead this morning at his home. He complained of heart pains, and was dead before a physician could be summoned.

ANOTHER CHRISTY PICTURE AND 4 SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS IN COLORS WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

DAY OF CHAOS, NIGHT OF HORROR IN DOOMED CITY

Amid Falling Buildings, Devastating Flames and the Dynamiting of Threatened Structures, Heroes Worked to Relieve the Dying and Injured.

SAN FRANCISCO, via Los Angeles, Cal., April 19.—At least 2,000 lives have been lost in the San Francisco earthquake and the conflagration which followed. The hospitals and improvised asylums with difficulty are able to care for the injured, of whom hundreds have been treated. The panic-stricken people who thus far have escaped injury are preparing to leave the city in large numbers.

The flames ran along a path in a triangular circuit from the start in the early morning, left the business section devastated and skipped in a dozen directions to the residence portion of the city. At nightfall the fire had made its way over into the North Beach section and south along the shipping section, down by Bay Shore, over hills and across toward Third and Townsend streets. Warehouses and manufacturing concerns fell in its path. This completed the entire district known as south of Market street.

How far south the flames extended has not been told, as that part of the city is shut off from the city proper. After darkness thousands of homeless men, women and children were making their way with blankets and scanty provisions to Golden Gate Park for shelter. Those in homes in Hayes Valley piled their belongings in the streets and express wagons and automobiles, hauling the things to sparsely settled districts.

EVERYONE WHO CAN FLEEING CITY.

Everybody in San Francisco, who can, is prepared to leave the city, believing that the town will be totally destroyed. Down town everything is in ruins, not a business house is standing. Theatres have been crumbled into heaps. All newspaper plants are useless, the Call and Examiner buildings, including the Call editorial rooms on Stevenson street, are entirely destroyed.

The loss will reach $150,000,000 to $200,000,000, but nothing definite will be known until a partial accounting has been taken. On every side there is death and suffering. There are hundreds of injured who were either burned, crushed or struck by falling debris. Of these, ten died on the operating table at Mechanics' Pavilion, an improvised hospital for 300 injured.

At noon a special message came ordering troops from the Presidio. They soon arrived and began patrolling the streets, driving the crowds back, and assisting the fire and police departments. Strict military rule prevails.

During the afternoon three thieves met death by soldiers bullets while at work in the ruins.

The water supply was completely cut off, but the department would have been useless at any stage. Assistant Chief Dougherty of the fire department early saw that the only possible chance to save the city lay in an effort to check the flames by dynamite. Blasts were heard all day at intervals of a few minutes.

Buildings not destroyed by fire were blown down, but the gaps made by the dynamite were in many instances jumped by the flames. The brave fire fighters continued with desperation, but as night came the flames were eating their way into parts untouched in the ravages during the day. The flames, south and north, spread down to the docks and into the residence district. By 6 o'clock practically all the city's great buildings were gone.

CALL BUILDING A SKELETON.

The first big structure to go was the Call building. At 11 o'clock the big eighteen-story stone building was a furnace of flames, which leaped from every window. In less than two hours it was a skeleton.

The Examiner building followed an hour later.

By 5 o'clock the Palace Hotel was in ruins. The famous hostelry withstood the flames until a last desperate effort was made with dynamite to keep back the flames.

The City Hall is a complete wreck. The entire west side of the front slid down from the top of the dome to the steps. The colossal pillars fell into the avenue far out and across the car tracks, and thousands of tons of brick and mortar were piled into a mountainous heap. The west wing sagged and crumbled.

On the east every vestige of stone in the building was swept away. Only a shell remained to the north, and the huge steel frame stood gaping until the debris caught fire. Every document in every department of the City Hall was destroyed. It will be necessary to rebuild the hall entirely.

Mechanics' Pavilion, covering an entire block, fell before the flames in a quarter of an hour. The flames came from the west and were fanned by a lively wind, destroying residences in entire rows and sending cinders into business houses and leaping gaps made by dynamite.

The flames swept over the large St. Ignatius Church and residences and blazed down to Mechanics' Pavilion. Only shortly before 300 injured had been removed from the Pavilion to an outlying hospital. The flames then spread in all four directions. Confusion reigned everywhere. Women fainted and others fought their way into adjacent apartment houses to rescue something from destruction. The scene made brave men cry. Weeping little ones in their mother's arms, the police and soldiers fighting to get women out of harm's way and heroic dashes in ambulances and patrol wagons after the sick and injured combined to form a scene long to be remembered. Willing men were driven back while their houses went down before them.

FLAMES BURST OUT.

It was when a terrible shock, the first tremble, was passing that San Franciscans were sent scurrying into the streets in their night clothes and saw pillars of flames. Down in the wholesale district, south of Cable and along the section facing the water front, the flames appeared. The fire was beyond control before the first alarm was sent in. Gradually the flames stole along Mission and Howard streets, and then from building to building until Seventh street was reached. In the warehouse district, bounded by Sansome on the west and the bay on the north and east, went such structures as the Wellman and Peck buildings, and the Tillman and Hendel buildings.

Everywhere were scenes of horror. People rushed frantically through the streets looking for missing relatives, and rescue parties were formed to save life from the burning buildings.

Many unfortunates were dug out of the piles of debris. Sickened crowds turned away as they saw the rescuers driven back by the flames that reached down through the ruins to claim the pinioned victims.

Steadily the fire made its way into the up-town retail districts. From the south and east Market street was attacked. One by one familiar buildings went down—Levy, Straus & Company, Sellerbach & Company, Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson, Hicks, Judd Company, D. N. & E. Walters, W. W. Montague, Donahue & Tate building, all places that have made the business district.

The district entirely wiped out south of Market street is bounded by Market, Harrison, the water-front and Tenth street, and is about two square miles in extent. North of Market the district burned is bounded by Market, Broadway, the water-front and Sansome.

30,000 HOUSES GONE.

Thirty thousand houses were either partially or wholly destroyed by the earthquake and the subsequent fire has swept the city from one end to the other. Hundreds of buildings are burning without any effort being made to check the fire. Last night it was estimated that there will be 150,000 persons homeless.

The number of dead cannot be estimated accurately. About one hundred bodies have been recovered, but hundreds have perished miserably in the broken-down wooden houses along the water front, in the Mission district and along Market street. Fallen walls pinned many persons fast, and they were compelled to suffer untold agonies while the flames crept toward them. Some believe the number of deaths will reach the appalling figure of 5,000, but from the number of bodies thus far recovered the figure may be excessive.

The entire city presents a scene of indescribable confusion. The fire zone is so large that it takes two and one-half hours to go around it. Every automobile, vehicle and wagon in the city was pressed into service as ambulances.

25,000 FIRE FIGHTERS.

Mayor Schmitz appointed 3000 or more special policemen. It is estimated that aside from the regular fire department there were 25,000 fire fighters. Marvellous deeds of heroism are reported on all sides. There were many thrilling rescues, and the deeds of valor performed by the firemen and policemen would fill a volume.

Mayor Schmitz, to prevent disorder, ordered all saloons closed.

The earthquake which did such terrific damage occurred at 5:16 o'clock precisely. The clock in the dome of the ferry building stopped at that time. The ferry building itself cracked, but was still in a safe condition last night. The twenty or more wharves and buildings on them collapsed entirely along the water front.

The steamer San Pablo was struck and sunk by a huge girder which fell on it. How many lives were lost is not known. Some of the crew are missing, but owing to the great confusion, nothing definite could be ascertained. Another vessel, name unknown, is reported to have been sunk by the walls of a falling building.

FIRE FROM BROKEN WIRES.

The twistings and turnings of the earth broke the electric wires and caused the fires to break out.

More than one hundred buildings were dynamited with the hope that the fire could be kept within a certain district.

In the business district, at Sansome and Bush streets, the flames were supposed to be under control last night. Twenty buildings were dynamited there.

One of the particularly sad features of the catastrophe was the drowning of a score or more persons in the Mission district. Apparently the earthquake was more violent at this point than anywhere else in the city. Depressions of ten feet were made. The mains of the Spring Valley Water Company were broken at this point and flooded the tenements. Many victims were pinned in basements by falling walls and had no recourse but to await their fate by drowning.

The Mechanics Pavilion, used as a general hospital for the injured from all parts of the city, caught fire at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and before one-half the patients could be removed the building was a sheet of flame, and many unfortunates were buried in a tomb of fire.

The building was old and of timber, and it took less than fifteen minutes for the structure to collapse.

The Hotel Franklin, a block away from this building, was blown up with dynamite to try to stop the ravages of the flames, but to little purpose.

Scenes about the Mechanics Pavilion were heartrending. Every person in the city seemingly was a hero in his own person and was eager to act as a nurse. But in the face of the flames people were driven back from the building and had to see their work of mercy ruthlessly stopped.

At the citizens' playground on Harrison and Cleveland streets, one thousand families are gathered with their household goods in the centre of the square penned in on all four sides by a sheet of flame.

This portion of the city is densely populated and covered with small houses, which burned like tinder, and the only salvation for the people was to remain where they were until the fire had done its work.

The sick and injured, the dead and the dying, old and young, with their household goods, were huddled together there and waiting for the fire to subside, but without home or shelter to look forward to.

BEST THEATRES GONE.

All of San Francisco's best playhouses, including the Majestic, Olympia and Grand Opera House, are a mass of ruins. The earthquake demolished them for all practical purposes, and last night it appeared that the fire would complete the work of demolition. The Rialto and Casserly buildings were burned to the ground, as was everything in that district.

The Terminus Hotel at the foot of Market street fell in the morning and buried twenty persons under the debris. These were incinerated, and there is no possible way of learning their identity.

Fifty representative citizens met in conference in the afternoon with Mayor Schmitz to consider the disaster and plan relief. The Mayor called the meeting in the Hall of Justice, as virtually his information of the extent of the disaster was the ruin of the big City Hall.

He did not realize that while the conference would be going on cornices would be crashing down, windows falling in fragments in the Hall of Justice also, and that before sunset desperate efforts would be made to blow the structure down in a vain endeavor to check the advance of the flames in the northern section of the down-town district.

Almost the first words spoken by the mayor breathed strongly of the grimness of the disaster.

WARNING BY MAYOR.

"Let it be given out," said Mayor Schmitz, sternly, "that three men already have been shot down without mercy for looting. Let it be also understood that an order has been given to all soldiers and policemen to do likewise without hesitation in cases of any and all miscreants who may seek to take advantage of the city's awful misfortune."

Then the Mayor told what already had been done to lighten the effects of the disaster. He had secured 2,400 tents, which were already in process of erection in Jefferson square, Golden Gate Park and on the Presidio grounds for accommodation of the homeless.

Unanimously it was voted that the Mayor be authorized to draw checks for any amount for the relief of the suffering, all present pledging to make such checks good.

Ex-Mayor Phelan was appointed chairman of the relief finance committee with full authority. The Mayor announced orders already having been given forbidding turning on either gas or electric currents even where possible.

The statement was made that expressmen were charging $35 a load to haul goods.

The announcement provoked great indignation, and immediate orders from Mayor Schmitz, in which Chief Dinan heartily concurred, were issued.

"Tell the men," said the Mayor, "to seize the wagons of all such would-be extortionists and make use of them for public good."

BIG HOTEL BURNS.

At 10 o'clock the Occidental Hotel was destroyed by the flames which swept unchecked across Montgomery street and attacked the block bounded by Montgomery, Sutter, Bush and Kearney. The new Merchants' Exchange building was a mass of flames from basement to tower.

The Union Trust building and Crocker-Woolworth Bank building were ablaze and the Chronicle building was smoking and other buildings in that block were threatened.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the fire had eaten its way southward from Portsmouth square to Kearney and California streets. The entire section fronting on the west side of Kearney street seemed doomed.

All buildings adjoining the Hall of Justice were ablaze and the firemen were striving to save the structure by using dynamite. It was almost certain last night that every building in the section bounded by Clay, Kearney, Market and East streets, would be consumed.

The flames had eaten their way westward into the resident section as far as Gough street. There by dynamiting block after block, the firemen succeeded in checking the fire.

The magnificent church and college of St. Ignatius, on the northwest corner of Van Ness avenue and Hayes streets, represents in its destruction a material loss of over $1,000,000. The actual cost of the great building was over $900,000 but during the years which have elapsed since its erection the church had been enriched by paintings and frescoes which are priceless.

THIS IS THE BALLOT. CUT IT OUT!

HEARST'S Boston American

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE — EUROPEAN TOURS BALLOT — 1 — VOTE

Name ______

School ______

Place ______

Mail votes to the European Tour Editor, P. O. Box 3131, Boston.

Seismo-Photographic Records Developed by English Expert

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, April 19.—Professor Milne, the leading English seismologist, to-day developed seismo-photographic records of yesterday's earthquake. Professor Milne says that earthquakes are due to the yielding of rocky strata whilst undergoing the process of upheaval. He predicts further local shakings later, probably much less severe than yesterday's.

ANXIETY FOR NEW ENGLAND PEOPLE

Hundreds of New England people are in California, touring the state. Just how many no one knows even approximately, and it is feared that many of them were in San Francisco at the time of the catastrophe. Scores of people all yesterday afternoon and evening besieged the local offices of the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies, begging that messages be sent to their friends in San Francisco.

The BOSTON AMERICAN was called upon scores of times by anxious friends and relatives to get word over its leased wire to the stricken city in an attempt to locate their friends.

With tears in their eyes, or their faces bearing lines of suffering, caused by worry for their loved ones, scores of people called at the telegraph offices and in trembling voice asked the same question:

"When will we get an answer?"

All the telegraph companies could do was to take the message and promise to put it through as quickly as possible. The general wording of each message was:

"Are you well? Are you safe?"

Then began the long wait for the answer, everyone praying that it would be "All's well."

In response to the general line of questions which people asked of the BOSTON AMERICAN, either in person or by telephone, the BOSTON AMERICAN is doing all in its power over its leased wire to get word to and from these people, or learn if they met with accident or death in the quake and the fire.

Among the people who are known or who are supposed to be in San Francisco, are Willard A. Vose, president of the Vose Piano Company, and Mrs. Vose; William P. Harding and wife, of Cambridge, stopping at the Romona Hotel, Ellis street; Maud Campbell, sister of William A. Campbell, of No. 667 Massachusetts avenue, who is with "Babes in Toyland;" John H. Baker, James W. Smith, Charles Hayes and William Lynch, of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, who were sent to San Francisco some weeks ago to install a plant; B. W. Buckminster and Mrs. Buckminster, G. A. Chaffin and Mrs. Chaffin and Miss Frances Tredwick, all of Malden.

It is known that hundreds of tourists from New England are in or about the fated city. A party which left Boston Feb. 22, and which was in the city Tuesday, is reported safe, according to word received by Raymond & Whitcomb, tourists' agents.

Fears for the safety of Miss Lina Spears of Melrose are expressed by her friends. Miss Spears is a singer and for the past month has been seriously ill in a San Francisco hospital. Mrs. E. M. Spears, her mother, has recently joined her. Miss Spears appeared in the "Prince of Pilsen" and in "Woodland" in Boston two years ago.

"Jack" (Twin) Sullivan, the Boston fighter, and his brother, are somewhere in San Francisco. They have not been heard from.

Charles Graham, catcher for the Boston American baseball team, and Mrs. Graham, whose home is in San Francisco, are greatly alarmed over the state of affairs in that city. Their baby boy and all the relatives are living almost in the heart of San Francisco, and as yet they have had no word from them.

"Hal" Chase, first baseman for the New York American ball team, has many friends in the city. His parents and relatives live about fifty miles out, and are safe unless visiting in San Francisco.

OFFERS $2,000 FOR MESSAGE.

A Boston woman who is visiting in Gloucester, and whose name could not be learned last night, in her anxiety to get word from her daughter-in-law in San Francisco, offered the Commercial cable office at Rockport 22,000 to get a message through. The husband, her son-in-law, is on his way east, and left the wife and baby in San Francisco. The company was unable to help her.

Last night a cable from San Francisco via Guam was received from Mrs. Warner of Gloucester. It read: "Grace escaped earthquake; city is threatened with destruction by fire; can only hope for best. Harry Harrington."

Acting on this, cable communication with the fated city is being sought through Guam.

Among the Lynn people in San Francisco, for whom friends are in fear for their safety, are Walter Boyden, wife and two children; David Withey, wife and two children. Robert I. Beckford and W. Lester Beckford are also living in the ill-fated city.

FEAR FOR PAULIST.

The Rev. Michael J. Casey, C. S. P., pastor of the Paulist Church of San Francisco, and who has not been heard from, is a Quincy man, and the clergy of that city are anxious about him.

Another Quincy man who has been heard from, is Jeremiah Dinan, recently appointed chief of police of San Francisco. Dinan is reported in press dispatches as severely injured by falling walls while directing rescue work.

WORCESTER, April 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Van Etten, the former a brother of the second vice-president of the Boston & Albany Railroad, is known to have been in San Francisco within two days. The fact that no word has been received from them gives their friends cause for alarm.

FALL RIVER, April 19.—Miss Sarah Brayton and two nieces, Sarah and Mary Brayton, were scheduled to arrive in San Francisco Tuesday night. No word having come from them, it is feared that they are among the dead. They are well-known society people.

LOWELL, April 19.—Several people of this city are trying to get word to friends in San Francisco. Thomas Dolan, on a visit here, has a wife and children living within two miles of City Hall. B. D. O'Connell, his brother-in-law, had a law office near the City Hall of San Francisco. H. W. Garrity also has a brother in the city. Others who have relatives there are: Dr. E. L. Bell, a brother; City Messenger Pattee, a son; Henry McCoy and James Kelley, relatives.

SPRINGFIELD, April 19.—Mrs. Annabel Russell of this city is known to have been in San Francisco Tuesday. C. W. Roane is also believed to be in the stricken city. No word has been received from either.

HOLYOKE, April 19.—J. Lewis Wyckoff, a local paper manufacturer, and Mrs. Wyckoff, are in San Francisco on a vacation trip. They arrived there Friday last, and took quarters at the Palace Hotel. No word has been received from them.

CLINTON, April 19.—The Clinton Wire Cloth Company is a loser to the extent of $50,000 in San Francisco, its warehouse, from which the Pacific trade is supplied, being destroyed. Because of the manner in which the loss was brought about it is understood that no insurance can be collected.

FITCHBURG, April 19.—George K. Simonds, of the Simonds Manufacturing Company, has wired the company here that he is safe. He was stopping at the Palace Hotel. E. F. Simonds, another local business man, has wired his family of his safety.

CONCORD, N. H., April 19.—The Concord Axle Company believes that the offices of its Western agency in San Francisco are destroyed. No word has been received, and the fate of the clerks is in doubt.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 19.—Manchester people who are either living or visiting in San Francisco, and from whom no word has been received, are: Mrs. Edward J. Powers, wife of the local station agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad, and her son, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Stone, Mrs. Emma Bullard and two daughters, Gertrude and Grace, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Kimball and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Colburn, T. Lafayette King, George B. Stevens and family, Henry Eaton, Mrs. Stephen Prescott and her sister, Mrs. Cordelia A. James and Allen and Elgin McNab.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., April 19.—Among the Pawtucket people known positively to be in the stricken city are the following: Mark Eastwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawton Ingraham, Mrs. Thomas Kenney, Thomas Massey and Mrs. Maury, sister of the wife of Rev. E. H. Porter, former rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church. Until definite word shall have been received of them, their fate is in doubt.

NEW HAVEN, CT., April 19.—Attorney George L. Dickerman, of this city, is believed to be in San Francisco, on a vacation tour. No word has been received from him.

AUGUSTA, ME., April 19.—Attorney General Hannibal E. Hamlin is anxious about his mother. She did not expect to reach the coast city until to-day, but may have changed her plans.

$309,000,000 SAVED FROM MINT BUILDING BY DESPERATE WORK

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Director Roberts, of the United States mint, received a telegram from Superintendent Leach of the San Francisco mint, telling graphically of the gallant fight which resulted in the saving of the building and its contents of $309,000,000 worth of coin and bullion. The mint building, according to the telegram, is the only structure left for blocks around in that part of town.

Superintendent Leach's telegram is as follows:

"Every building around the mint burned to the ground. Fire coming in drove us back for a time. Adjusting rooms and refinery damaged some, and heavy stone cornice on that side of the building melted off. The roof burned some.

"Lieutenant G. R. Armstrong, Sixth United States Infantry, with squad of men, was sent to us by commanding officer of department and rendered efficient aid. Fire still burning in central and western part of the city and what little remains of central business section is still threatened.

FEAR CAMBRIDGE COUPLE LOST IN RUINS OF HOTEL

Grave fears are entertained here for the safety of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Ritchie and daughter of Cambridgeport, who have been making an extended tour of California and at last accounts were staying at the St. Frances Hotel in San Francisco. Mr. Ritchie is of the firm of Lamb & Ritchie, metal workers. The Ritchies have been gone since September and intended to leave for home next week.

PRESIDENT'S KIN EVICTS TENANT

NEW YORK, April 18.—Acting as agent for the Hudson Company, Douglas Robinson, brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, caused the eviction yesterday of the alleged disorderly occupants, and the lease of a house in West Twenty-second street, owned through a recent purchase by the Hudson Company.

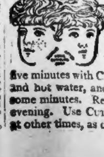
CANDIDATES AND STANDING

Following is the list of teachers having 10,000 votes or more in the European Tour Election. Record is kept of the names and votes of all teachers still unlisted:

Boston and Metropolitan District.	
Rachel Resnosky, Lewis, Roxbury	107,139
Laura Lamprey, Winthrop, Melrose	63,230
Idola E. Seldis, Eliot	63,020
Ellenette Pillsbury, Adams, East Boston	57,080
Anna L. Maguire, Henry Vane, W. Roxbury	57,792
Susan B. Gould, Lafayette, Everett	55,690
Katharine Y. Prescott, Reddington, S'pscott	50,519
Elizabeth G. Hutchison, Phillips	49,297
Mary B. Tenney, Williams	45,915
Madeline Foppiano, Washington	44,049
Catherine Doran, Holmes, Cambridge	41,526
Mary W. Honython, Eliot	40,982
Helen Galvin, Bingham, Somerville	40,206
Elizabeth Rogers, Prescott, Charlestown	37,322
W. May Nash, Harvard, Cambridge	35,469
Violet Creber, Endicott, Dorchester	33,642
Minnie Donovan, Lincoln, Quincy	32,253
Kate Reed, Washington	30,187
Mary A. Daverty, Dudley, Roxbury	20,094
Elsie B. Martin, Cranch, Quincy	17,510
Mary Rowan, Bradstreet, Beachmont	17,486
Addie R. Crossman, Prospect, Wakefield	16,186
Madeline Driscoll, Lewis, Roxbury	15,044
Helen M. Cogan, Perry, Somerville	15,029
Mary Burnett, Shaw, Wellesley	14,196
Ida H. Davis, Quincy	13,010
Susan McDonald, Carey, Chelsea	11,803
Gertrude Simpson, Mayflower, Dorchester	10,064
E. M. Brotchie, Stearns, Waltham	10,023
Massachusetts, Outside Boston.	
Ellen de S. Barrett, Jackman, Newburyport	272,396
Nellie Biddleman, South High, Worcester	324,298
Elizabeth Sharry, Lamartine, Worcester	152,351
Annie V. McGoorty, Howarth, Worcester	138,806
Alice J. O'Gara, Maple Street, Spencer	120,490
Leonora Teasdale, Walnut, Clinton	89,088
Annie Mellen, Millbury, Worcester	82,147
Margaret G. F. Lee, Sycamore, Worcester	70,230
Nellie G. Conners, Perkins, Brockton	70,103
Bessie Chadbuck, Indian Neck, East Wareham	66,625
Katherine McCarthy, Ward Street, Worcester	63,201
Marie McDonnell, Oak Street, Lawrence	62,13[illegible]
Nellie Carroll, Northville, East Bridgewater	53,201
Annie Beals, Sprague, Brockton	42,995
Helen G. Kennedy, Hampshire, Lawrence	39,440
Margaret Jamieson, Howard, Lowell	38,842
Edith Farrington, Ames, Lowell	35,142
Grace D. Hammond, West Newbury	31,731
Susie P. Cobb, Lincoln, Brockton	23,986
Edith Cunningham, Gill	21,575
Julia Goldman, High, Beverly	21,072
Alice E. Ramsey, North, Chelmsford	15,098
Anne L. Fox, Davis, Fall River	12,069
Rhode Island and Connecticut.	
Grace J. Allan, Walley, Bristol, R. I.	294,963
Agnes K. Crofwell, America, Providence	246,161
Mary E. Oslin, Regent, Providence	199,222
Catherine Halliwell, America, Providence	191,432
Mabelle McKeon, Bristol, Bristol, R. I.	167,837
Gertrude T. Brennan, Hope st., Woonsocket	154,845
Helen F. Martin, Broadway, Pawtucket	141,071
Madeline G. Cass, Woonsocket, R. I.	131,580
Annie F. Adams, Killingly, Providence	129,657
Robina B. Allan, Garfield, Central Falls	110,653
Mary E. Campbell, Central Falls	81,980
Margaret Hickey, Colony, Wallingford, Ct.	64,900
Grace L. Milligan, Central Falls	56,014
Helen Laddy, S. Woodlawn, Pawtucket	51,072
Mary E. McNiff, Thornton, Johnston, R. I.	43,542
Eleanor H. Rhodes, Thayer, Providence	39,827
Elizabeth E. Keppie, Woodlawn, Pawtucket	27,980
Gertrude Hall, Putnam, Ct.	27,549
Clara M. Polk, Thayer, Providence	26,810
Carrie M. Searle, Providence	12,408
Jennie Jeffers, Woodlawn, Pawtucket	11,292
Mary Deveraux, Providence R. I.	11,111
Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.	
Katherine L. Moynihan, Cole, Berlin, N. H.	210,6[illegible]
Isabel Kateon, Bath, Me.	171,346
Nellie M. Worth, Brewer, Me.	93,327
Mary G. Connelly, North Brewer, Me.	85,092
Mabel Gilman, Broad Turn, S. Portland, Me.	83,875
Bessie June Bartlett, Manchester, N. H.	66,718
Nellie Bulger, Staples, Portland, Me.	62,381
Beatrice May, Lincoln, St. Johnsbury, Vt.	27,408
Kittie Scott, Kingman, Me.	20,538
Margaret H. Foley, Keene, N. H.	19,041
Gertrude Trufant, Exeter, N. H.	14,454
Fannie Horton, Claremont, N. H.	10,539

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CURE FOR PIMPLES

Gently smear the face with CUTICURA OINTMENT, but do not rub. Wash off the OINTMENT in five minutes with CUTICURA SOAP and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. Use CUTICURA SOAP alone, at other times, as often as agreeable.

AMUSEMENTS.


Boston Horse Show
MECHANICS BUILDING
April 19, 20, 21
Reserved Seats
Afternoons $1.00 and $1.50
Evenings $1.50 and $2.00
General Admission
Mornings and Afternoons 50c.
Evenings $1.00
THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY
10 A. M. 2 P. M. 8 P. M.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
To-day, 2 Games
10:30 a. m., 3 p. m.
NEW YORK
Prices—$1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St. BERRICK'S, Copley Square.

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
GEO. M. COHAN'S MUSICAL PLAY
45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY
WITH FAY TEMPLETON
Matinees Today and Saturday at 2.

PARK THEATRE
Last 3 Nights. 8 Sharp. Mats. To-day and Sat. 2
ANNIE RUSSELL
In Paul Kester's New Play,
FRIEND HANNAH
NEXT WEEK COUSIN LOUISA SEATS ON SALE

HOWARD TODAY 1 to 11 P. M.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
BUY FROM THE WEST

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY, Lessee and Manager
EXTRA MATINEE TODAY
WELCOME HOME
To the Eminent Comedian
ANDREW MACK
Presenting the Success of Two Continents,
The Way to Kenmare
MONDAY, APRIL 30
The Greatest and Grandest Entertainment in America.
NEW YORK Hippodrome
THOMPSON & DUNDY
Yankee Circus on Mars
TICKETS ON SALE NEXT MONDAY


Next Sunday. Big Event
SOUSA and his BAND
Seats Now. Popular Prices

EMPIRE THEATRE
Empire Stock Company.
UNDER TWO FLAGS
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
Any Child 5 to 15, with an Adult.

MUSIC HALL ZOO OPEN TODAY
BRING THE CHILDREN TO SEE THE BIRD AND DOG CIRCUS
Constant Change in Attractions.
11 A. M. to 10 P. M. Only 10c.

MAJESTIC
MATINEE TODAY
Sam S. and Lee Shubert offer
THE EARL And the GIRL
—WITH—
EDDIE FOY and original company
ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY

Castle Sq.
TODAY at 1:45 and 7:45 P. M.
Romeo and Juliet
April 23—Soldiers of Fortune.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVENUE
APRIL 20 and 21, 3 P. M.
APRIL 23 and 24, 3:30 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA

GLOBE
The Great TEXAS Special Matinee Today. Popular Prices

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT Last Week
Ev'gs at 8. Last Matinee Sat. at 2
PATRIOTS' DAY MATINEE TODAY
JAMES K. HACKETT
MARY MANNERING
In Alfred Sutro's best play,
THE WALLS OF JERICHO
NEXT MONDAY....SEATS READY
BERTHA KALICH
First Week—Maeterlinck's
MONNA VANNA

TODAY
Of course you will go to
KEITH'S
Doors Open at 11 A. M.

COMBINATION PARK
3-RACES-3
DANCING
APRIL 19, 2 P. M.
ADMISSION
CENTS 25 CENTS

HOLLIS St. Theatre
McINTYRE & HEATH
"THE HAM TREE"

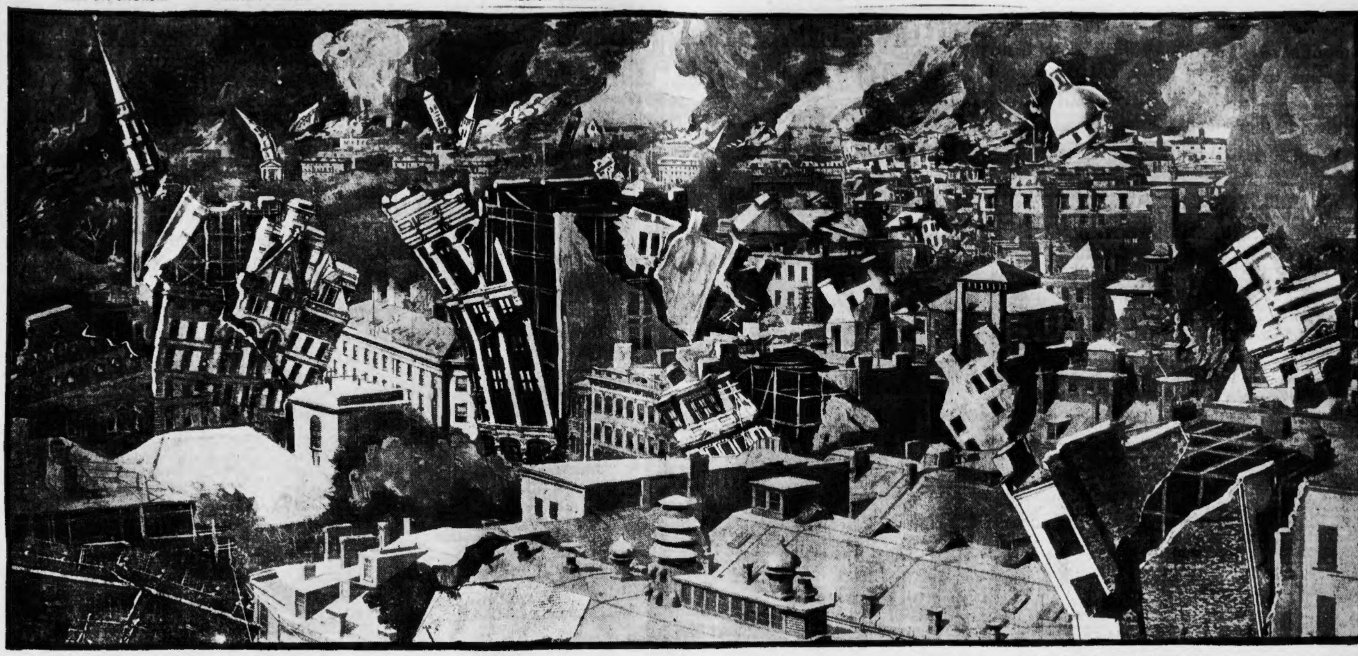
GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Patriots' Matinee To-day
FLORENCE BINDLEY
In the Musical Drama
The Street Singer

COLUMBIA
25c

LYCEUM
The Majestics

PALACE
Bowery Burlesquers

ESTIMATE TWO THOUSAND DEAD; $200,000,000 LOSS



From Copyright Photo by N. L. Stebbins, Boston.

HOW BOSTON WOULD LOOK IF VISITED BY SUCH A CATACLYSM AS YESTERDAY OVERWHELMED SAN FRANCISCO

SCIENTIST PREDICTS EARTH SHOCKS TO AFFECT THE WHOLE WORLD

Professor Ira R. Hicks, of St. Louis, the Well-Known Scientist, Said Yesterday to a Correspondent of The American:

"THE San Francisco earthquake was a direct result of violent convulsions of the planetary system that superinduced the recent eruption of Mount Vesuvius. These disturbances will continue at intervals until June; they are bound to take place throughout the world. Spots on the sun that can now be seen with the naked eye testify to the pertubation that is now being manifested in the solar system. They are the effects of great upheavals which are bound to redound on all the other planets."

List of Dead.

Following is a partial list of the dead in San Francisco:

BURGE, FRANK, Englishman, killed by falling walls at No. 235 Geary street.

BRODERICK, PATRICK, Valencia Hotel victim.

BAKER, Second and Stevenson streets.

BRUNNER, STEVEN, JR., police sergeant; City Hall collapse.

BUSALACHI, PHILIP, collapse fish market, Second and Stevenson streets.

CARR, WILLIE, 1547 Ellis street.

CROWDER, MRS. LENA, No. 14 Stevenson street.

DRUMM, MRS.

FEBNER, MAX, policeman, killed at City Hall collapse.

GETZ, Sixteenth and Folsom streets.

GUELLOMAN, WILLIAM, No. 110 Eddy street.

HESLIP, MRS. IDA, Geary and Stockton streets.

HUSTEL, N. A., No. 257 Summer street.

ISHIDO, SAKIE, No. 420 Stevenson street.

JUDD, JOHN, killed collapse rooming house, Terminal Island.

KING, No. 22 Mission street.

KORNFELD, W., twelve years old, No. 989 Folsom street.

KNOWE, WILLIAM, killed by falling wall.

LACKMAN, T., No. 427 Stevenson street.

LIND, PETER, Western Meat Company.

MARNEY, MRS. EDWARD, killed collapse rooming house, Terminal Island beach resort.

MYIKI, F., No. 423 Stevenson street.

MINZE, MYRTLE, No. 258 Langdon street, under falling wall.

McGANN, MRS.

McKENZIE, No. 115 Haight street.

PALADINA, LOUIS, Montgomery and Merchant streets.

STAGMAN, GERONIMO, No. 518 Merchant street.

STINSON, DR., killed in his apartment, California Hotel.

SCHWINNETTE, ADOLPH.

SCHWINNETTE, MRS. ADOLPH.

SETTNER, OTTO, sixteen years old, died in father's arms of fright at No. 3234 Pierce street.

THRAPHY, John, fish market, Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

VAIL, WILLIAM, four years old, No. 280 Stevenson street.

WISHER, OTTO, killed in collapse rooming house, Terminal Island Beach resort.

WISHER, AMELIA, killed in Terminal Island collapse.

WHELEN, ANNIE, killed in bed at her home, No. 2782 Sacramento street.

WEBSTER, ANNA, No. 14 Williams street.

DEGROW, killed in collapse of Vendome Hotel, Santa Rosa.

DEGROW, MRS., killed with her husband.

HANNA, JAMES R., student, Leland Stanford University.

GURTZ, OTTO, fireman, killed at Leland Stanford University.

THE APPALLING RESULTS.

The estimated dead—At least 2,000.
Property loss—Probably $150,000,000.
All public buildings destroyed.
Number of homeless—200,000.
Ten square miles of city devastated by fire.

MRS. OELRICHS IS RUINED BY DISASTER

NEW YORK, April 19.—Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs of New York, who was Theresa Alice Fair before her marriage, and sister of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., lost her entire fortune by the destruction of the Fairmont Hotel in the San Francisco cataclysm. It was her share of the great fortune left by Senator James G. Fair to his children. She had invested it in the hotel property, one of the very finest buildings in San Francisco, now a mass of torn and twisted girders and brick.

Dispatches from New York to the BOSTON AMERICAN say that Mrs. Oelrichs is distracted at her home on Fifth avenue because she can learn nothing from her relatives in the stricken city. Every means that could be used were employed to secure some word from them, but not a telegram could be gotten through.

Gives Away to Tears.

Eagerly she had sent liveried servants to the streets after all the editions and all the extras of all the afternoon papers. With trembling fingers and breathless anxiety she had read the terrible news, but in vain, and when at last the ghastly details were told her, the pent-up emotions burst their bonds and she found consolation in tears.

"Oh, how terrible!" she cried in despair, after the reporter's recital was ended with a description of the ghouls at work on the bodies of the victims. "How terrible!" she repeated. She paused for a moment and as she raised her hand to her forehead, it trembled fearfully.

"I can't bear to think of it," Mrs. Oelrichs went on. "For you know it was home, and after all, there's no place like home."

She had been speaking in gasps and she paused again, a moment later going on, almost as though murmuring to herself.

Fortune Swept Away.

"But it's all gone now. From what I gather everything I own has been swept away and nothing now remains. But apart from the devastation, what a desecration? None but a Californian can understand it. Yesterday, I suppose the sun set gloriously, shooting its rays far over the blue waters. Today, the smoke from the raging fires dims all that, casting the city into a strange darkness."

It was strange to hear a leader of smart society talking like this. To a certain degree it was like the heroine in a Western play, who, being torn away from the place of her birth, passionately murmurs, "My beautiful West; oh, my glorious California!"

"Had you any relatives in San Francisco?" Mrs. Oelrichs was asked.

"Yes."

"Will you give their names?"

"No, I don't care to speak about it. I even hate to think of it, for I have never even heard from them."

"At what figure do you estimate your loss."

"Oh, I can't say. If the newspaper accounts are correct practically all my property is in ruins. I have not received a word; I know nothing but what I can build up from the telegraphic dispatches."

Too Poor Now to Give Aid.

Only recently Mrs. Oelrichs traded her $2,000,000 Fairmont Hotel for the Rialto and Crosby buildings. Both of these are at the corner of Mission and Montgomery streets, and both are said to have been demolished. Asked if she cared to put her name on a list of subscriptions for the relief of the stricken city, Mrs. Oelrichs replied:

"I can't do it. I simply can't. I have lost so heavily myself that it is impossible."

All efforts to see Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., proved futile. She was said to be at the St. Regis Hotel, but inquiry there brought the reply that she had left some days ago. At her Fifth avenue residence it was said she was in Great Neck, L. I. Mrs. Vanderbilt owns 400 houses in Mission street. All were destroyed, and it is said on none was there any insurance.

$476,627,198.52 INSURANCE RISKS IN STRICKEN STATE.

American insurance companies, according to the report of the State Insurance Commissioner of California, carry a total of $476,627,198.52 in fire risks in California, the greater part of which lies in the stricken districts of the State. Of Boston companies, the American and the Mercantile Fire and Marine are the most heavily represented in the list, the American's risks amounting to $5,383,205, and the risks of the Mercantile Fire and Marine to $2,951,933.

A total of $6,957,700 is paid in premiums to the American companies represented. Foreign companies are also represented in the State to the extent of $365,703,115 in risks.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	110⅝	111⅞
Amer. Car & Foundry	43	43⅝
Amer. Loco	67½	67½
Amer. Smelting	157	157
American Sugar	138¼	139¼
Anaconda	274	274½
Atchison	90⅝	91⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	111⅛	111⅛
Baltimore & Ohio	85½	85⅞
Canadian Pacific	172¾	[illegible]
Ches. & Ohio	58½	58½
Chicago, Great West	21⅝	21⅝
Colo. Fuel & Iron	59½	61
Consol. Gas	137	138¾
Delaware & Hudson	200½	200½
Erie	33½	43⅝
General Electric	169¼	169¼
Louisville & Nashville	155½	155½
Mexican Central	24⅝	24⅝
Missouri Pacific	94½	
M., K. & Texas	34⅝	34⅞
New York Central	142¼	143
Northern Pacific	215½	217
Norfolk & Western	90	90¾
Ontario & Western	50¼	50¾
Pacific Mail	42	42
Pennsylvania	141	141
People's Gas	94	94
Reading	133	133¼
Rock Island	26⅞	27⅛
Southern Pacific	66½	66⅝
Southern Railway	39½	34⅝
St. Paul	175½	175⅝
Union Pacific	153	154⅝
U. S. Steel	42¼	42⅞
U. S. Steel pfd	107⅛	108¼
Wabash pfd	47⅝	47⅝

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the condition of that organ. For sale by all druggists—50 cents the box.

300 DIE IN WRECK OF STATE ASYLUM

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 19.—The three hundred inmates of the insane asylum at Agnew, a short distance out of San Jose, have probably all met death in the collapse of the institution following the earthquake, which wrought the practical destruction of San Jose, a city about fifty miles south of San Francisco. News over the Southern Pacific wires from Niles confirms the report that the asylum was demolished.

Shortly after five o'clock yesterday morning, thirty seconds after the first rumbling of the earth was felt, the big stone structure, three stories in height, housing almost three hundred patients, swayed like a scantling for an instant, and then went down with a crash.

Advices from Niles say that there was not a moment's warning and no one had a chance to escape. Those who did escape are more or less seriously injured. The ruins immediately took fire.

There was no opportunity to make any rescues. The earth was still rocking and there was momentary danger that further collapses would occur.

The shrieks of the men and women pinioned in the ruins were heard a mile away, and in the semi-darkness of the morning, while the residents of the town were fleeing in all directions from the impending danger, the ruins were burned to the ground.

Nothing but a heap of stone is left where the asylum stood.

In spite of the cessation of business, caused by the catastrophe in San Francisco, we are executing promptly and to the best possible advantage orders in all the leading Nevada mining stocks listed on the San Francisco and Los Angeles stock exchanges. Wire all orders at our expense.

Joseph Ball Company

MEMBERS LOS ANGELES STOCK EXCHANGE

315 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.



LAKIN'S 10c HEDAKE 25c KOLONE

(Headache Cologne)

Cures all kinds of headache instantly. It is a pleasant inhalation. Remember when you use Hedake Kolone you are not dosing your stomach with drugs. At druggists and department stores.



Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**. The new Vaginal Syringe. Injection and Suction. Best—Safest—Most Convenient. It Cleanses Instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO., 44 E. 23d ST., NEW YORK.

For sale by Prescott Bros., rubber store, 150 Summer st., Boston, Mass.; Lewis & Co., druggists, 154 Washington st. and 180 Portland st.; Prescott & Co., 27 Dock sq.; F. M. Gardner Co., 1525 Washington st., 77 Tremont st., 368 Harrison av.

A Boon to the Bilious

Are you compelled to deny yourself many wholesome foods because you think they make you bilious? Do you know that your condition is more to blame than the foods? Your liver and stomach need attention more than the diet. When you find yourself suffering with a bilious attack, take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and all annoying symptoms will soon disappear. They settle the stomach, regulate the liver and exercise the bowels. Their good effects are felt immediately.

Beecham's Pills mingle with the contents of the stomach and make easy work of digestion. The nourishing properties of the food are then readily assimilated and the residue carried off without irritating the intestines or clogging the bowels.

Beecham's Pills should be taken whenever there is sick headache, furred tongue, constipation, sallow skin or any symptoms that indicate an inactive liver.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

including consultation. Examination with the big X-Ray and chemical analysis of the urine to all who apply at the offices of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians, Rooms 8-9-10, entrance 18 Boylston st. Send two-cent stamp for book on chronic disease.

Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. daily. Office closed Sunday.

Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 458-460 Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for a 50-cent bottle free, if you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, toothsome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 3 2-cent stamps. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

HEARST RUSHES SPECIAL TRAIN AND STEAMER WITH RELIEF

DOCTORS, NURSES AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES HURRIED FROM LOS ANGELES

Hearst Relief Fund in New York Already Amounts to $40,000—A Swift Auto Sent Speeding to Stricken City.

OVER $35,000 IN AMERICAN'S RELIEF FUND FOR SAN FRANCISCO

The Hearst fund for the relief of the stricken districts of California, up to date, includes the following contributors:

William Randolph Hearst	$5,000
Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst	5,000
Charles M. Schwab	5,000
Clarence H. Mackay	5,000
and $5,000 additional wired to his San Francisco agents.	
George J. Gould	5,000
and $5,000 more wired to his San Francisco agents.	
Mrs. Collis P. Huntington	5,000
Wolf Brothers & Co.	1,000
J. B. Haggin	1,000
Senator Elkins	100
Representative Longworth	100
Senator Nixon, Nevada	500
B. N. Baruch, No. 11 Broadway	1,000
E. R. Thomas	500
John A. Drake	500
Richard Lounsberry	250
W. J. Lanson Co., Schenectady, N. Y.	250
Thomas Moran, Nevada City, Cal. (Now in N. Y.)	20

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 18.—The Examiner's special relief train of three Pullman cars and a baggage car left Arcade station at 6:45 o'clock to-night. It should arrive in the stricken city at 9:30 to-morrow morning. The train is in charge of Lewis Stevenson, assistant general manager of the Examiner, representing William R. Hearst.

Never was a better equipped expedition sent to the relief of sufferers upon such short notice. There are aboard the train thirty-five doctors, fifty nurses and fifty persons who proffered their services for any emergency which may arise.

The baggage car is loaded down with boxes containing surgical instruments, bandages and everything necessary for the relief of the suffering. When the physicians and nurses arrive in San Francisco they will go direct from the train to the places assigned to them and will begin work. The whole force is thoroughly organized, this being accomplished during the first few hours of the journey.

Six hundred nurses and physicians volunteered their services through the Examiner, but owing to the limited service that could be supplied by the Southern Pacific, only a part could go.

The personnel of the relief expedition could scarcely be improved upon. The physicians are of high standing in their profession and the nurses are the most capable that could be found in the city. Arrangements for the special and the gathering of the force were made with remarkable speed. The train could have started at 5 o'clock, but a thorough inspection of all the cars was made to insure safety for the fast run. This inspection consumed nearly two hours.

NEWSPAPER SPECIAL GRANTED.

The Examiner had decided upon sending a special early in the day, but found that it would be a difficult matter as there was only one Southern Pacific railroad engine available and that had been engaged by the city council.

Shortly after noon permission was gained from the council by the Examiner to attach one car to the city train. At 4:30 o'clock the council decided not to send the train and Mr. Stevenson of the Examiner immediately informed the Southern Pacific officials that the Examiner would take the full train of three Pullman cars and a baggage car.

Three hours before this, however, the work of getting surgical supplies and a full force of nurses and doctors was begun. Dr. Robert V. Day was commissioned to order surgical implements, bandages and all equipment that would be required, regardless of expense. He exhausted the surgical supplies of three large drug companies, and searched elsewhere in vain.

At two o'clock M. M. Eskey, manager of the Pacific Hospital, was asked if he could supply nurses. He replied that he would be glad to do so. Within an hour he had communicated with practically every available nurse of standing in the city. The readiness with which they volunteered their services and the spirit they displayed not only insured a thoroughly equipped band, but a relief expedition, which would mean more.

By order of Mr. Hearst, Mr. Stevenson is given carte blanche to carry out his instructions, which are "Do anything and everything possible for the relief of the stricken people."

HELP, REGARDLESS OF COST.

Just before leaving Mr. Stevenson said: "My instructions from Mr. Hearst are to do my utmost regardless of cost. On the way up we will divide the physicians into heads of corps of five or six nurses each and will place them in the tenement houses and south of Market street regions where those reside who are usually the last to receive attention. But our corps of doctors and nurses will be at the disposal of the authorities to be used in any way they may think best. We are going only to do the most good we can, and for that only. Mr. Hearst has given us carte blanche, and we will spare nothing to carry out the work of relief."

Sincerity and nobility of purpose were stamped upon the faces of the nurses as they started upon the journey for the sufferers who need them.

"I had little time in which to gather this force" said Mr. Eskey, "and I consider it a little short of marvelous that my efforts have been so successful. I might have searched the city for days and not found a more capable lot of nurses. There is not a woman among them who has not established a reputation for herself in this city as a capable nurse and there is not one in the crowd who is not actuated by the highest and best motives.

"They all realize that they have hard work before them, work that will tax their strength and nervous systems and everyone of them is keyed up for a long and perhaps sleepless siege."

At 4 o'clock Mr. Eskey had made such headway that he had 18 nurses ready upon the steps of the Pacific Hospital with suit cases and twice as many more were in other parts of the city taking cars for the Examiner special.

Those who met at the hospital were taken to the Arcade depot in a private car of the Los Angeles Railway Company, kindly offered for their service by officials of the company.

OTHERS BEG TO AID.

At the depot the jam and confusion was terrific. The Examiner extra editions had announced that this newspaper was to send a relief train, and hundreds upon hundreds of men and women were there to volunteer their services. Some of these, with tears in their eyes, besought those in charge of accommodations to let them go. At least fifty physicians were there ready to step aboard the train in case they should be selected.

Scores of nurses, male and female, looked longingly upon the three well-filled cars, and some of them were taken, but many could not be accommodated.

Upon the train were nine members of the Salvation Army, in charge of Major Percy Norton. They will be ready with hand and heart and words of comfort. One of the first volunteers was Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills. "I am ready to do anything," he said.

Lieutenant Randolph Miner was another layman to offer his services. He will be ready to strip his coat and do what his hand may find to do. J. M. Delores, representing Harper's Magazine, was also accommodated on the train.

RELIEF BY TRAIN, STEAMER AND AUTO

Relief to stricken San Francisco and California is being carried to the earthquake-swept districts, by orders of William Randolph Hearst, as fast as modern locomotion can whirl it—by special train, the speediest steamer available and a great motor car from Los Angeles, all loaded with medical supplies, provisions and crowded with skillful physicians and nurses.

Thousands of dollars were wired by the Hearst newspapers to San Francisco and Los Angeles during the night. Subscriptions to the earthquake fund in the New York American office totalled over $40,000 this morning. Among the names represented in the donations were men famed on both sides of the continent.

The utmost relief is needed and should be given at once. The Hearst newspapers will see that money is properly applied and acknowledged.

Headed by William R. Hearst and Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst, who were the first to respond, each with a donation of $5,000, the list counted thousands within the space of a few hours.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth telephoned the Hearst Washington correspondent last night:

"Tell Mr. Hearst to draw on me for $100. My sympathies are with the people of California. More if necessary."

Senator Francis G. Newlands of Nevada, who is one of the heaviest individual losers by the earthquake, will help in the Hearst relief. He is trustee and manager of the famous Sharon estate, of which his daughters are the heirs. This estate owns the Palace and Grand Hotels of San Francisco and nearly 700 other business buildings in the stricken city.

The Senator said last night:

"If I have a dollar left I will contribute it to the help of the San Francisco sufferers. I am going to do all in my power. I am heartily in accord with Mr. Hearst, and shall co-operate with him and the government in their noble work."

Senator Flint of California, to whom the terrible disaster is brought home with an intense personal force, said last night:

"I will work with Mr. Hearst in every possible way, and he can call on me whenever needed."

He sent the following message to the managing editor of the Los Angeles Examiner:

Washington, April 18.

"To Mr. Clarke, Los Angeles Examiner.

"Draw on me for $500 for relief work in San Francisco.

(Signed) "FRANK FLINT."

From all parts of the country, as though moved by one great, tender impulse for the people of the beautiful city, swept into a mass of ruins, lodges, municipal and State governments and individuals sent thousands of messages of sympathy speeding westward during the night, accompanied by financial aid of thousands of dollars.

FIRST TO RESPOND.

The Bay State was foremost both in substantial financial aid and in the heartfelt expressions of sympathy which mean so much at such a time.

The Massachusetts State Board of Trade, in session when the first news of the calamity was received, was the first organization in the country to pass official expressions of condolence, which were at once dispatched to the San Francisco Board of Trade. Governor Guild was one of the earliest to telegraph to Governor Pardee of California offers of aid from the people of Massachusetts. His telegram and the reply received follows:

The Hon. George C. Pardee, Governor, Sacramento, California:

Informed terrible earthquake has spread beyond San Francisco, and other cities also suffering. Deepest sympathy for your people. Invite suggestions as to which localities are in most need of aid. Massachusetts wishes not merely to sympathize, but to help.

CURTIS GUILD, JR., Governor.

The Hon. Eugene Schmitz, Mayor, San Francisco, California:

News terrible disaster received. How can Massachusetts best aid you? Deepest sympathy of all our people.

CURTIS GUILD, JR., Governor.

Mayor Fitzgerald before noon had wired to Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, a hearty expression of sympathy.

Within less than half an hour $25,000 had been pledged by the citizens of Boston for the relief of the earthquake sufferers. A duplicate message containing both the signature of Mayor Fitzgerald and Gov. Guild was one of the first subscriptions wired to California.

BOSTON'S THEATRE MANAGERS TO HELP SWELL AMERICAN'S FUND



Some Participants in Big Benefit.

All the managers of the local theatres who were approached in behalf of the AMERICAN'S fund for sufferers at San Francisco have either agreed to give special matinee performances, or a percentage of their receipts for next Tuesday evening, or to at once take the matter up with the managers of the companies which open at their houses on Monday and decide just what can be done to swell the fund.

Manager Schoeffel of the Tremont Theatre is in communication with Harrison Grey Fiske, manager of Bertha Kalich, endeavoring to arrange a special matinee of "Monna Vanna." Manager Jeanette of the Globe Theatre is in communication with Harry Kellar, the magician, with the same object; Manager Bachelder of the Lyceum Theatre has agreed to give 15 per cent. of his receipts at next Tuesday evening's perfromance to the AMERICAN'S fund, and a similar plan is now being considered by Manager Lothrop of the Howard and Bowdoin Square Theatres and by Manager Smith of the Majestic Theatre.

A similar request will be made to Isaac B. Rich, manager of the Colonial, Hollis Street and Park theatres.

Manager Mitchell of the Empire Theatre promises to devote a large percentage of his receipts next Tuesday evening to the AMERICAN'S fund, and it is expected that the Boston Stage Society at the Castle Square will follow suit.

Plans for the monster benefit by the BOSTON AMERICAN at the Boston Theatre next Tuesday afternoon are nearly completed. The list of head-line attractions already announced was increased yesterday by the consent of Harrison Gray Fiske of New York, manager of Bertha Kalich, the famous Roumanian actress, who is to appear at the Tremont Theatre next Monday in "Monna Vanna." Mr. Fiske agrees to send an entire act from this great drama by Maeterlinck to the benefit performance. The list of talent is now so long that it is probable that the performance will begin at 1 o'clock instead of 2 o'clock, as previously planned. Seats are now on sale at the Boston Theatre, which has been generously donated to the cause by Manager McCarty. The regular Boston Theatre prices will prevail.

Secretary of Commerce Says He Will Co-operate With Mr. Hearst

I am appalled at this awful catastrophe. I am anxious to do everything I can. I will gladly co-operate with Mr. Hearst in any relief work he may undertake aside from governmental action.

I have already seen the President and will see him again to-day and urge him to exert every resource of the War and Navy Departments to afford relief. Aside from this, which will necessarily be a systematic work, individual work must be done, and I will gladly help all I can. If necessary I will start for California to-day.

—Victor H. Metcalf, Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

Washington, April 19.

RUSH RELIEF AUTO FROM LOS ANGELES

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 19.—A White automobile, with Frederick Pabst, an Examiner representative, aboard, left here shortly after 6 o'clock Wednesday to make a record 500-mile run to the scene of the disaster, for fear the trains carrying the Examiner's other men should be blocked by landslides.

Bert Dingley, the winner of the Vanderbilt elimination trials, and one of the world's most famous automobile drivers, alternated at the wheel with Captain H. D. Ryus, holder of the San Francisco-Los Angeles automobile record. Walter White, son of the manufacturer of the White car, was the fourth man in the machine.

The car will reach San Francisco some time to-day. Captain Ryus knows every foot of the road, and will be able to make fast time all the way. The car is supplied with extra tires and tackle for any emergency.

"We will get through unless the earth opens up and swallows us," said Captain Ryus. "Neither swollen streams, landslides nor washed-out roads will stop the car. We are bound for San F rancisco, and will land the Examiner man there Thursday."

M. GUGGENHEIM SONS OF NEW YORK WIRE $50,000 FOR RELIEF

NEW YORK, April 19.—M. Guggenheim's Sons have contributed $50,000 to the San Francisco sufferers. This message was sent by them to General Funston:

"We desire to express through you our deepest sympathy in connection with the appalling disaster which has visited San Francisco. We have wired the sum of $50,000 to the Union National Bank of Oakland, which they are instructed to place at your disposal for the relief of suffering and distressed. Please use it in accordance with your best judgment.

(Signed)

M. GUGGENHEIM'S SONS.

SANTA ROSA CITY WAS DESTROYED; 10,000 HOMELESS

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 19.—Santa Rosa City has been destroyed and 10,000 persons are homeless. The dead may reach into the hundreds. Not a business building has been left standing. Main street is one line of charred ruins.

The buildings not destroyed by the earthquake were consumed by fire, the water system being destroyed. People fled to the fields and to the hills and watched the destruction of the city.

THE GREAT AUTO CHASE

Begin to Read This Story To-day; It Will Run Every Day Through the Week, and on Sunday a Clue Will Be Given That May Enable You to Win One of the Prizes.

CONDITIONS of the auto contest, in which $1,000 cash prize will be awarded, are printed each week in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

By Thompson Peel.

CHAPTER V.

Joe Morgan

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MISS Pierce's select school in Cambridge, as presided over by Miss Katherine Pierce, bore the reputation of being a first class finishing establishment for young ladies of wealth and position, and although certain of the pupils who had undeniable rights to azure blood made the sneering remark that position took second place if the money were sufficiently apparent, this in no way diminished the prosperity of the place.

Miss Pierce, at forty-five, was still a handsome woman, in spite of many marks of care and suffering that lined her face, and as she pored over a letter in the seclusion of her private den she appeared genuinely distressed. Finally, with a sigh, she touched the bell.

"Ask Miss Taylor to come to me," she instructed the maid.

A few minutes later a beautiful young girl entered the room. She seemed to be about nineteen years of age, and the incarnation of glowing health and sweet maidenhood.

"You sent for me, Miss Pierce?"

"Yes, Margaret. I want to talk to you. I have had a letter from your father."

A look of alarm spread over the features of the girl.

"Oh! Does he——?"

"Yes, dear, he wants you to go home, and this very day. Yours is a strange case, Margaret. During the ten years you have been with me you have only seen your father twice, and have never once been to his home despite the fact that it is so near."

"Somehow I look upon this as my home, Miss Pierce," the girl replied sweetly. "It is the only one I have ever known."

"And I hope you will always regard it as such, my dear, for you have been with me so long that I look upon you as my own daughter almost. Now I want you to prepare yourself, Margaret. Your father's evidently an eccentric man and I do not know what kind of a home you are going to. He writes that he cannot afford to keep you here any longer."

"But my father is rich, isn't he?" asked Margaret quickly. "I have always believed so. Why look at the lavish way I have been brought up, the money I have been allowed to spend."

Miss Pierce shook her head.

"I don't know any more, dear. Peterson & Shaw, the lawyers, have always paid your bills, and have never made complaint when they have been large, but from what I understand your father has been living all this time very moderately—in fact lives in a tiny little house. Oh, my dear girl!"

With a sudden gesture of tenderness Miss Pierce placed her hand on the girl's arm and two tears crept down her cheeks.

"Why are you so distressed, Miss Pierce? Who told you all this?"

"Mr. Culberson was in Lynn a day or so ago and he went to your father's house."

"Oh, Mr. Culberson. Well?"

"You don't like him, Margaret? He admires you very much."

"Surely, Miss Pierce, you know where my heart is, and you like Edward—I know you do. There now, I'll tell you a secret. Edward is going down to see father this very evening. He—he asked me last night if I would marry him."

"And I can see by your sweet face that it was yes," said the elder woman. She drew the girl's face down and kissed her. "He is a splendid young man, Margaret, and I do like him. His family—but, of course, you know all about his family, and what a proud old race it is. I hope you will be very happy."

"Don't cry, Miss Pierce, please, don't," pleaded the girl, as she gazed into the misty eyes of this woman who had been a sort of mother to her for so long. "I shall be happy—I know it. And until I marry Edward West I will be content with what my father can afford to give me."

Miss Pierce dried her eyes.

"Now, my dear," she said, "I must not keep you longer. Hurry and get your things packed, and I will go with you myself to the railway station. You must send a telegram to Edward West to let him know he may expect to find you at home when he goes to see your father."

"You are always so thoughtful," replied Margaret, "and you have always been so kind to me. And I'm sure there aren't any words to express what I feel. Now I'll not be long with my trunk."

She leaned forward impulsively and kissed the elder woman, then went away to her room.

Miss Pierce and Margaret Taylor stood in the station waiting for the train. Miss Pierce was reflecting upon an interview she had just had with Willard Culberson, and Margaret's thoughts were of the new life she was about to enter upon. Her father was as a stranger to her.

"Do you see that queer-looking man over there, Miss Pierce?" she asked at last. "He has been staring at you."

Miss Pierce looked and saw a giantlike figure, a man of broad shoulders and evident good nature in addition to a strength that must have been enormous. His long hair of fiery red hung about his shoulders, and a huge, bushy beard swept his broad chest. His face was scarred in several places, and in one of his powerful fists he carried a walking stick as thick as a young tree. Seeing that he was observed, he came toward them.

"I can't be mistaken," he said, not unpleasantly. "Surely this is Kate Sargent?"

The remark was addressed to Miss Pierce.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she answered. "My name is Pierce."

"Then you must have married a Pierce," the giant insisted, "for I'm sure I'm not mistaken in Kate Sargent."

Miss Pierce stared at him a moment, and then a startled look crept into her eyes.

"Joe!" she exclaimed.

"That's right—Joe Morgan," replied the big man. "I knew I was right, and I didn't think Katie Sargent could forget her old sweetheart, even if it had been twenty years since she saw him. This is your daughter, I suppose?"

"No, a pupil of mine—Miss Taylor," Miss Pierce hastened to say. "She is just going home to her father in Lynn."

The giant turned toward the girl.

"Now, I wonder if you happen to be the daughter of John Taylor of Lynn?" he asked.

"Why, yes," exclaimed Margaret. "Do you know him?"

"I've just been calling on him, and what do you suppose he has done? He has bought the most beautiful wedding present for you that you ever set eyes on."

"A wedding present for me?" repeated the girl. "Not really? What do you mean?"

"It's a lump of liquid light," Morgan replied. "All the glorious rays of the noonday sun rolled up into one big diamond—'The Green Blaze,' it's called. I came all the way from Australia to sell it to your father. It's one of the finest in the world."

"My father has bought it? Why I understood he was in poor circumstances."

Margaret turned to Miss Pierce with a question in her eyes. Morgan laughed heartily.

"Ha, ha!" he roared, "that's a good one. Poor circumstances and he paying three hundred thousand dollars for a diamond!"

"Three hundred thousand dollars?" echoed Margaret in astonishment.

"Yes, and 'The Green Blaze' is worth double and more, but I don't haggle over a price when I want to sell. And so you are on your way to your father. I'm going to be your neighbor soon. I got quite a hankering for the little town, and took a cottage near your father's."

"I'm glad to hear all this, my child," interrupted Miss Pierce. "I was afraid your father had met with some financial misfortune."

Further conversation was cut short by the necessity of going aboard the train, and Margaret bid Miss Pierce and Joe Morgan good-by with many an affectionate word for her old teacher, and with the expressed hope that she would soon see her newly made friend in Lynn.

Just as she settled herself comfortably in the train, she thought she heard a familiar voice behind her, and turned to answer with a sudden sinking of the heart. It seemed to be the voice of the one man in all the world whom she liked the least. But she saw no one.

"Strange!" she murmured to herself. "I was sure he spoke to me."

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

HEROIC PRIESTS BRAVE DEATH FOR CHURCH RITES

While five dying men were taken from a collapsed building at Second and Jessie streets, Fathers Hogan, Rogers and Huber of St. Patrick's Church, granted them the last rites of the Catholic Church. This ceremony was performed while a mass of coping overhead threatened to crash the priests to death. Three of the men died.

A shoemaker, Joseph Lindsay, was four hours in a demolished building and when dug out it was found that he had not been hurt.

Trade Mark
Necco Sweets
New England Confectionery Co. Boston.

The Confection of Perfection

There is no greater test of skill in the art of blending confections than the manufacture of chocolates. The realization of perfection in this art awaits you in a box of

Lenox Chocolates

One taste surprises—another fascinates—a third proclaims them the Confection of perfection. The same art and skill is employed in the manufacture of 500 different sweets and for your guidance in buying, they are all known as Necco Sweets and distinguished by the Seal. Whether your taste be for simple or elaborate candy you will find the perfection of its kind in a box bearing the Seal of Necco Sweets.



NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Sts.,
Boston, Mass.

ANOTHER CHRISTY PICTURE AND 4 SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS IN COLORS WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

WOMAN'S VIVID STORY OF "FRISCO'S" SHOCK AND TERROR

HELEN DARE TELLS OF THE AWFUL DEVASTATION AND PARALYSIS OF FEAR

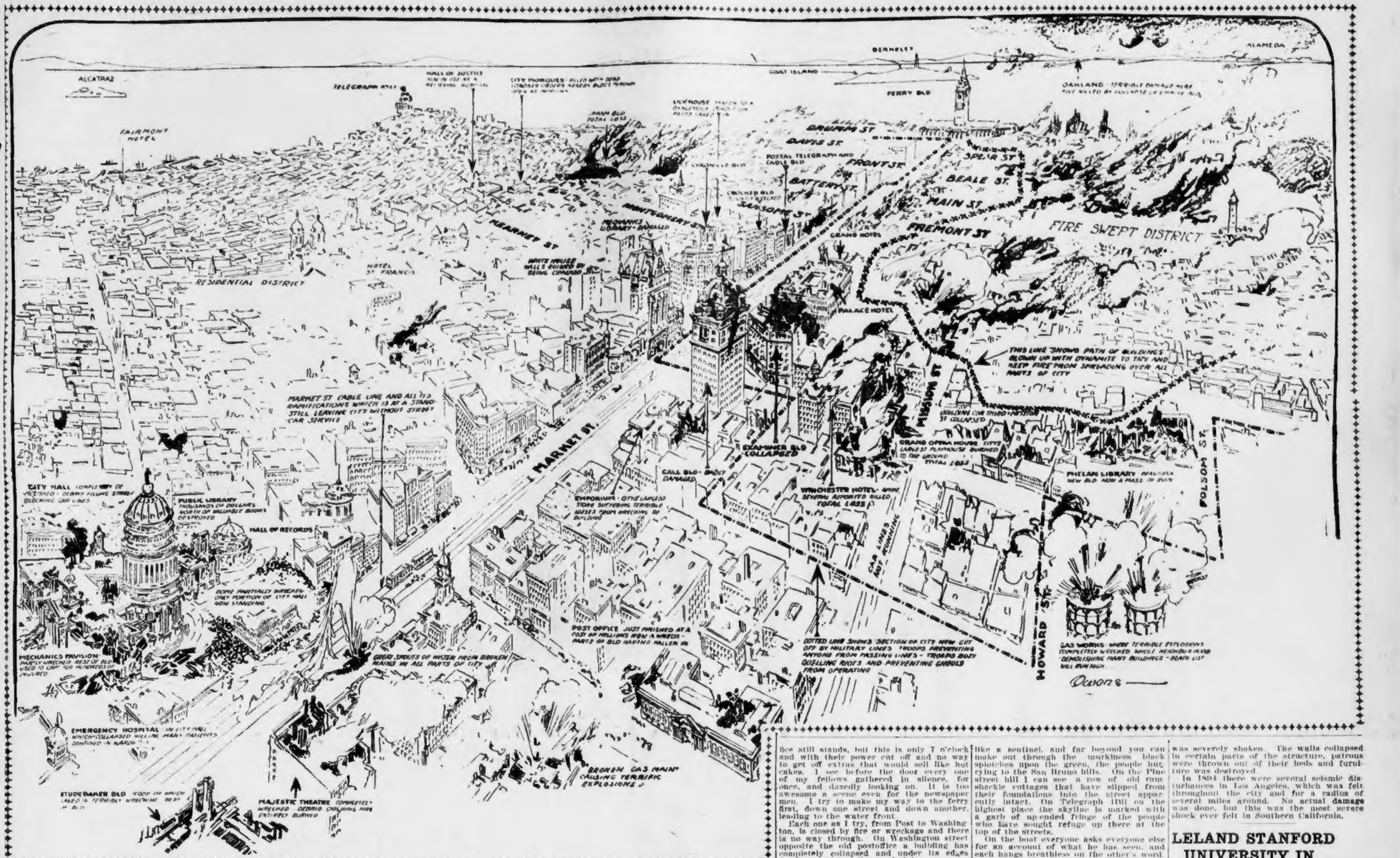


DIAGRAM OF SAN FRANCISCO; LOCATION OF BUILDINGS; LINE WHERE TROOPS WERE STATIONED

This remarkable diagram of the stricken city was made by Artist Owens of the AMERICAN staff, shortly after the first earthquake reports were received. Since it was drawn the area of destruction has been greatly extended, taking in the residential district which at the time was thought safe. The viewpoint of the drawing would be the top of the Studebaker building, Eleventh and Market streets.

Personal Experiences of Boston American Correspondent, Caught in the Midst of the Destruction, But Marvelously Escaping.

One woman's experience of the earthquake which has laid San Francisco in ruins is given herewith. Helen Dare was awakened by the shock and stood in terror while the house swayed and rocked about her, expecting death every moment. Her story was telegraphed from Stockton, Cal., to-day.

By Helen Dare.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

STOCKTON, Cal., April 19.—No one who has not seen such a disaster as this that has befallen San Francisco can have any realization of the horror of it, of the pitiful helplessness and inadequacy of human beings thus suddenly cast before the destroying forces of Nature. Perhaps my own merely personal experience will tell the story as well as anything, for my personal experience is only that of thousands and thousands, who were awakened out of peaceful sleep into a paralysis of fear by the violent and continued rocking of bed, of floor, of walls, of furniture, by the sounds of crashing chimneys, falling ornaments and pictures, breaking glass and the startled screams of women and children.

As if with a sudden impact, I felt my bed struck from the north and then heave violently. I jumped out, putting my hands out to steady myself, but the opposite wall seemed to move away from me. The floor rocked like a boat on a choppy sea, the violence of the motion increasing and seeming ever and again to take a fresh start. It seems as if it would never end, and yet it lasted but two minutes. My young son came running from his room, and, clasped in each other's arms, we stood in the doorway of my room, waiting, waiting. With a relaxing quiver, like the passing of a sigh, the heaving earth and billowing floor sank into repose. We dressed, and through the disarranged furniture, over the broken glass and fragments of ornaments, we made our way out.

The streets were full of persons in every stage of undress and excitement, one young mother in her nightdress clasping her eight-months-old baby in her arms and trying to warm it, wrapping her thin lawn garment around it. A few blocks from Mayor Schmitz's home and a block from Mrs. Eleanor Martin's, my home is in the Western addition, where, owing to the hills of rock formation, the damage was least.

Fear of Tidal Wave.

The fleeing throng climbed the hill, their chief fear being that a tidal wave would follow and all eyes were on the bay, shining in the morning light, but not even the sea wall of the land that the Fair estate is reclaiming from the ocean, was hidden by water.

The great gas tank near the water's edge was in flames and many believed the disturbance had come from the explosion of that. By common instinct the people gathered in the streets. No one wanted to return to the threatening houses.

I set out at once to see what damage had been done, finding it more appalling with every block I walked. My way led along Pacific and Van Ness avenues, through the district of splendid homes of wealth and fashion, and not one of the long lines of imposing houses but had suffered severely.

The home of John D. Spreckels on Pacific avenue and Laguna street is one of the finest and proudest in the city, and of it the parapet had cracked and crumbled and fallen like so much spun sugar out of a wedding cake. Blocks of cement had fallen from the entrance ceiling, and at one of the upper windows a wan, white face peered from the rice lace curtains at Rudolph Spreckels's handsome house at Gough street and Pacific avenue.

The lawn was riven from end to end in great gashes, the ornamental Italian rail leading to the imposing entrance was a battered heap, and Rudolph Spreckels, his wife, his little son, his mother-in-law, sister-in-law and maid servants had set up their morning tea on the sidewalk and the silver service was spread on the stone coping. At house after house of the wealthy and fashionable this scene was repeated.

Bell Towers Fallen.

Turning into Van Ness avenue, there on my left was St. Bridget's stone church at Broadway and Van Ness, with bell towers fallen and the stone walls hanging loosely from the top. There on my right, a couple of blocks away, was St. Luke's Church a total wreck, its tower of stone just a heap of waste. The churches have suffered greatly. Besides these, St. Patrick's and St. Dominick's are wrecked, and the old Mission Dolores of the Franciscan fathers has the ancient tiles of its roof crushed in, though the adobe walls still stand, but the steeple of the new church beside it is toppling over, crushed in its roof.

All along the two avenues of fashion in San Francisco not a brick chimney was left standing, walls, cornices, stucco adornments were bulging and hanging and in every block there are tons and tons of wreckage. Claus Spreckels' home on Van Ness avenue had its cornices and parapet crumbled like a piecrust. Walter Hobart's house, that was built for Amy Crocker when she became Mrs. Porter Ashe has all one side wrecked. The St. Dunstan, at Sutton and Van Ness, one of the smartest apartment houses built of stone has its top story tumbled off and its solid walls cracked. At McNutt's hospital nearly opposite the St. Dunstan on Sutter, the patients who could be moved had been brought to the door and sidewalk and anxious inquirers were rushing up to get news of dear ones within, who are bedridden or recently operated upon.

The new National Bank building on Polk street, near Sutton street, is a wreck, with its plate glass windows in splinters on the pavements. All Sutton street as I look ahead seems an avenue of ruin. The Granada, a fashionable hotel, has top and front shattered walls, signs, chimneys, whole houses as I can see are tumbled down, and I must pick my way along the middle of the streets swarming with people, white, wide-eyed, still awed, and others again exceedingly voluble in their terror telling to every one the story of what has happened to himself.

Vanness avenue, too, is swarming. There are no cars, of course. Everyone must walk who has no automobile or carriage or wagon. Automobiles are tearing and honking madly in every direction, filled with frightened men and women and children, some dressed as though for a promenade, others partly dressed or wrapped in bedclothes.

Strange Automobile Parties.

Never were stranger automobile parties than these. I see one little woman carrying her baby, her tear wet face clinging to its baby cheeks and she wears only her nightdress and a kimona, and her tender bare feet patter across the sidewalk from a mansion door to an automobile. Here again is an old, old woman with wrinkled face, paper white, somebody's grandmother she is—and she is being trundled along in an invalid chair, her family with hastily made bundles of clothes and valuables all about her. It is only when I get as far as the top of Leavenworth street and down into the city's heart that I can get a glimmering of what an awful thing an earthquake is to a city. Great clouds of smoke rise dull and dark on every side, and deep red angry flames shoot long tongues through them.

I hear the roar and crackling of fire unrestrained, and with every blow I feel the heat on my cheeks and the cinders and ashes sifting down upon me. When I come to Powell street I see the St. Francis still standing and the cinders and brands pouring upon its roof. Remember, this is only 7 o'clock. In Union square the grass is covered every inch of it with frightened, huddled people, who have sought the open. From Powell street, down, the shop windows are broken, bottles trickling their contents over everything, and the dry goods and millinery shops offering loot to every grasping hand.

Kearney street is almost in darkness from an eclipse of cinders and dust, and a bedlam with rushing vehicles, tooting automobiles and the clanging bells of ambulances and patrol wagons doing service as ambulances.

Injured Found Everywhere.

There are injured everywhere. Chief Dinan, in his first interview, said he knew of fifty or sixty killed before 7 o'clock, and reports are coming from every quarter of lodging houses fallen in and injured or dead in their ruins. So all the hacks and carriages and wagons, as well as the ambulances and patrol wagons, are being pressed into service.

Kearney street and Montgomery are highways of confusion. The poor, south of Market, thus suddenly thrown out, are in exodus toward Telegraph Hill, dragging or trundling such household goods as they have managed to save. Here are boys and a thin, flat-chested woman trundling a sewing machine along. A drawer of it falls out and they halt to gather up the precious scattered spools. Poor little seamstress; this is her all now. Here is a wagon, fitted with bedding and cooking utensils, a crying woman and a baby on the seat, a bird cage dangling at the tail and two men taking the part of horses.

Then a crazy night hawk hack, a white-faced woman dragged from her sick bed in it, fainting in arms of another woman. Then a big road machine screeching along, a red, fat-faced man, standing up in it mopping his brow, his eyes searching for the building that holds his business, and little street boys darting in and out snatching what they can get, throwing that away and snatching more, like children wantonly picking wild flowers. I see one little creature capering with three hats on his head that he had taken from a show window. At the banks and safe deposit vaults, the men and boys employed there are busy pulling out drawers full of ledgers and valuable papers, carrying them away in their hands, loading them into wagons and even into wash buckets.

"Will He Never Come?"

On the steps of one bank, with the fire only a block away, I see a man wringing his hands and crying aloud, "Will he never come, will he never come with the combination? O my God! Why doesn't he come?"

I can't get to the Postal Telegraph office for the dead line of the police and the crowd. I find the Western Union wrecked, with bewildered clerks repeating, "All wires down, all wires down" to the pale-faced and dirty-faced men and women who want to send messages out, reassuring their friends. Every few seconds there is a booming sound that adds to the horror, the confusion and fearsomeness of the scene. It comes from the dynamite detonations where they are trying to check the spread of the fire by blowing up buildings.

A theatrical man comes running along, telling how the Grand Opera House has fallen in and is on fire, with all Conried's grand opera settings and the singers' beautiful things going up in smoke. He laughs idiotically, poor chap, and says: "Sudden close of the opera season, isn't it?"

The Majestic Theatre is a ruin, too, with both walls fallen in. The newspaper office still stands, but this is only 7 o'clock and with their power cut off and no way to get off extras that would sell like hot cakes. I see before the door every one of my fellows gathered in silence, for once, and dazedly looking on. It is too awesome a scene even for the newspaper men. I try to make my way to the ferry first, down one street and down another, leading to the water front.

Each one as I try, from Post to Washington, is closed by fire or wreckage and there is no way through. On Washington street opposite the old postoffice a building has completely collapsed and under its edges are horses struggling and dying.

Car Tracks Twisted.

At last we find an open way on the next street, and with the warmth of the blaze of water front saloons on my back, I hurry across the upheaved street and twisted car tracks. This is made ground, and the earthquake played with it as a child plays with a cardboard, cracking, creasing and bending it. On the bay side of the water front the old docks have tumbled like so much kindling wood. The tower of the ferry building is destroyed and broken, the balconies top-hanging over drunkenly on its slender pole, and the clocks in the city stopped to mark the time of the earthquake.

The passengers stream aboard the ferry-boat—the only boats running are the Southern Pacific—and turn to look back upon their city. From this point there is something colossal in the disaster that has befallen her. A great cloud of smoke is rising magnificent and overwhelming in its proportions, growing ever black, and blacker toward the ground, spreading wider and wider. The dark red flames shoot skyward through it and emphasizes its density and violence.

The Fairmont's marble walls gleam orange through it. The Call building rises like a sentinel, and far beyond you can make out through the murkiness black splotches upon the green, the people hurrying to the San Bruno hills. On the Pine street hill I can see a row of old ramshackle cottages that have slipped from their foundations into the street apparently intact. On Telegraph Hill on the highest place the skyline is marked with a garb of up-ended fringe of the people who have sought refuge up there at the top of the streets.

On the boat everyone asks everyone else for an account of what he has seen, and each hangs breathless on the other's word.

Shudders at Scenes of Terror.

One man shudders and covers his eyes with a smoke-grimed hand as he tells of the house where he was lodging giving away and the three who cried for help from under its ruins as the men tore timber after timber away to save them. Another tells of how he ran into the street with only his undershirt on and cut his toe off on broken glass. Another of helping a stranger carry a sick woman out of a house on a cot and to an open lot. Another of the people he saw camped in a square with their queer baggage. There are no trains moving other than the Oakland local.

At last a train moves out to Stockton, taking its chance.

A standing chimney between San Francisco and Stockton is a novelty. People go to the windows to see it. The tracks are uncertain and the bridge is not quite secure. There is an apprehensiveness about everything since the disaster of the early morning hour. The telegraph offices are crowded with people eager to send messages that they are safe or asking for the safety of others. All along the line interest in everything but the earthquake 's suspended.

MOST AWFUL OF 250 SHOCKS IN 50 YEARS

NEW YORK, April 18.—The Pacific coast has been so frequently visited by earthquakes that it was deemed unsafe until a few years ago to erect tall buildings in San Francisco. It was only with the advent of modern steel construction, which was believed to render tall buildings safe from the earth tremors, that the sky scrapers made their appearance on the coast.

In the past fifty years more than two hundred and fifty earthquake shocks have been recorded in San Francisco. The most severe were in 1868 and 1898. In 1868 much damage was done to the city and many lives were lost.

The disturbance of 1898 did not result in loss of life, but caused much damage to property. This shock occurred at 11:45 a. m., March 31, and houses all over the city were shaken to their foundations. There was intense excitement and many miraculous escapes were recorded. The damage was particularly along the water front, for a tidal wave rolled in from the bay and wrecked small boats and docks.

The city was cut off from telegraphic communication with the coast for several hours. The Mare Island Navy Yard was damaged to the extent of $150,000, and since then no buildings more than two stories high have been constructed on the Government reservation.

The shock of 1898 was confined to Central and Northern California, and severe damage was reported from interior State points. Fire broke out in several small towns from overturned lamps and stoves, and the flames destroyed more property than did the earthquake itself.

The 1899 tremor was declared to have been the most severe ever recorded at San Francisco, and it was remarkable that no loss of life resulted.

It has been noticed before that nearly every seismic disturbance on the Pacific coast has been preceded by more or less violent disturbances or eruptions in the South Seas or near Japan or Australia, and the shocks of yesterday would seem to have as their precursors the recent disturbances at Formosa.

The last earthquake in San Francisco was about the middle of January, 1900. Several distinct shocks were felt early in the morning, causing a vibration of buildings all over the city. The chief building affected was the St. Nicholas Hotel, which was severely shaken. The walls collapsed in certain parts of the structure, patrons were thrown out of their beds and furniture was destroyed.

In 1894 there were several seismic disturbances in Los Angeles, which was felt throughout the city and for a radius of several miles around. No actual damage was done, but this was the most severe shock ever felt in Southern California.

LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY IN RUINS; TWO KILLED

PALO ALTO, April 19.—Most of the magnificent buildings of the Leland Stanford University lie in ruins to-night, as the result of the earthquake. Although the property damage will amount to millions, the loss of life will be small, being confined to one student and a watchman, who were caught in the ruins of one of the college buildings.

Six other students were more or less seriously injured by the collapse of one of the dormitories. That more were not killed or wounded is due to the fact that the first shock did not cause the buildings to topple. It shook them to their foundations, and the alarm thus created was sufficient to cause what students had remained throughout the Easter vacation to vacate the structures. When the second and third shocks came the buildings fell.

There is no estimate of the loss in dollars, but it is almost incalculable. Most of the buildings were costly affairs, having been the gifts of the late Leland Stanford and his wife.

BEAUTIFUL CLIFF HOUSE WIPED OUT BY BIG TIDAL WAVE

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Famed the country over for its commanding site, its beautiful architecture and magnificent ballroom, the Cliff House, situated at the extremity of Point Lobos, was wiped out in a twinkling by an immense tidal wave that accompanied the eartquake.

The extensive gardens that flanked the hotel on three sides were destroyed. They formed part of the beauties of the Golden Gate.

The Cliff House was one of the show places, not only of California, but of the Pacific coast.

"How Delicious!"

Such is the opinion of all who have once tasted

"SALADA"

Ceylon and India Tea

Packed Only in Sealed Lead Packets to preserve its many excellent qualities

Trial Packet 10c. Black, Mixed, Green or Oolong. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904

ANOTHER CHRISTY PICTURE AND 4 SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS IN COLORS WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

JIMMY COLLINS AT BAT, WITH KLEINOW OF THE NEW YORK HIGHLANDERS CATCHING AND SHERIDAN UMPIRING.

Picture taken by a Boston American staff photographer.



PILGRIMS WIN FIRST GAME

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	3	0	1.000
Cleveland	2	0	1.000
Philadelphia	3	1	.750
Chicago	1	1	.500
Detroit	1	1	.500
Washington	1	3	.250
St. Louis	0	2	.000
BOSTON	0	3	.000

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston, 3; New York, 3 (11 innings).
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 2.
At St. Louis—Cleveland, 4; St. Louis, 0.
At Detroit—Detroit, 3; Chicago, 2.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

New York at Boston (10:30 and 3 o'clock).
Washington at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Detroit.
Cleveland at St. Louis.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Selbach, l.f.	Dougherty, l.f.
Collins, 3b.	Keeler, r.f.
Stahl, c.f.	Elberfeld, s.s.
Parent, s.s.	Chase, 1b.
Freeman, r.f.	Williams, 2b.
Grimshaw, 1b.	Conroy, c.f.
Ferris, 2b.	Moriarty, 3b.
Peterson, c.	McGuire, c.
Tannehill, p.	Chesbro, p.

Umpires—Sheridan and Evans.
Attendance—12,000.

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE BASEBALL GROUNDS, Boston, April 19.—No better day could have been had for holiday base ball than was served up to the Boston and New York teams this morning for their battle on the local links. As a result, a tremendous crowd was on hand to see the sport.

The closeness of the four games already played by the teams was a big incentive to the fans to rally around the Collinsites. Four games have already been played, with the New Yorkers winning three by a narrow margin of one run, and the other game, which was played yesterday, resulting in an eleven-inning tie—3 to 3.

The Bostons certainly showed up in great form in the preliminary practice. They cavorted on the greensward as friskly as lambs, and pleased the fans by their snappy work. Ferris and Grimshaw were able to use their game legs with greater ease.

Hoped to Win Twice.

Collins was in a cheery mood and predicted two victories for his team. The Boston manager is rather desperate because of the bad start his men have got, and is anxious for them to win a few games so that they will not be handicapped as they were at the start of last season, when they lost six straight games.

Jesse Tannehill warmed up in great style for the Bostons and was Collins's choice to do the box work. "Tanny" got his first opportunity to do any fire-line work yesterday afternoon when he relieved Joe Harris, the Melrose boy, towards the last of the game.

Tannehill is in good form, and he was sure that he would be able to chalk up the first win for the home talent.

Fans Out Early.

The crowd was on hand early to cheer their favorites on to victory. Pat Dougherty was a big favorite with the crowd, and every time he went to the bat he was given a hand that must have assured him that the local fans still have a warm spot in their heart for him.

Big Crowd Present.

An hour before the game began the alley way leading from Huntington avenue to the ticket offices was jammed with fans so that it was impossible to move one way or the other. It was the biggest morning jam ever seen at a Boston ball game.

The management had to call for extra policemen to handle the mob. The first base bleachers overflowed in half an hour and the fifty cent seats were full before the Boston team began to practice.

At 10:15 there were few vacant seats in the left field section.

It was a beautiful morning and Boston was baseball crazy. When the game began the attendance was estimated at 12,000 and they were still coming.

The Game.

FIRST INNING.

Dougherty rolled the first ball pitched to Tannehill and was tossed out. Keeler rapped a wicked bounder which Grimshaw gathered in. Elberfeld tried to dodge an inshoot. The ball struck his bat and fouled out to Collins. NO RUNS.

Selbach laced a single along the right-field line. Collins dumped a sacrifice to Chase. Stahl pasted a measley fly over Moriarty's head which the third baseman got under and muffed, Selbach going to third. Parent pushed a little Texas leaguer in right field, scoring Selbach. Freeman slashed a line single to right on which Stahl tried to score, but he was caught on Keeler's fine throw to the plate. Grimshaw laced a single over second base, scoring Parent and putting Freeman on third. Grimshaw stole second and Freeman made for home, but Williams's quick return of the ball nailed him by two yards. TWO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Parent made a dandy stop and throw of Chase's grounder over second base. Williams hit a terrific fly close to the left field for two bases. Conroy flied to Stahl and Williams ran to third. Tannehill tossed out Moriarty. NO RUNS.

The sun got in Dougherty's eyes, and Ferris's long hit was good for two bases. Chase overran Peterson's bunt and the runner was safe, and Hobe went to third. Tannehill couldn't connect with Chesbro's spit-ball. Selbach walked, filling the bases. The fans groaned when Collins struck out. Chesbro sent three wides to Stahl, and then put three right over the plate, none of which Chick tried for, and he was called on strikes. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Tannehill passed up a slow one to Maguire and he pasted it to left for a single. Chesbro fanned. The sun bothered Parent and he muffed Dougherty's little fly back of third. Keeler bunted and Peterson threw him out, the runners advancing. Elberfeld flied to Stahl. NO RUNS.

Parent flied to Keeler. Conroy made marvelous catch in deep centre of Freeman's drive that had a home run tag on it. Grimshaw flied to Dougherty. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Collins ran back fifty feet and gathered in Chase's fly. Williams pushed a single to right. Conroy fanned. Moriarty fanned. NO RUNS.

Ferris flied to Conroy. Peterson fanned. Tannehill popped to Moriarty. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.

Maguire fanned. Chesbro lined a single to centre. Dougherty flied to Stahl. Keeler singled to left. Elberfeld grounded to Grimshaw. NO RUNS.

Selbach grounded to Chase. Chesbro tossed out Collins. Stahl lined to Elberfeld. NO RUNS.

SIXTH INNING.

Chase popped to Ferris. Tannehill knocked down Williams's high bounder, and he threw him out. Collins tossed out Conroy. NO RUNS.

Parent lined to Conroy. Freeman singled to right. Buck stole second. Grimshaw walked. Ferris tapped to Chesbro and he and Grimshaw were doubled up, Elberfeld assisting. NO RUNS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Moriarty fanned. McGuire dumped a Texas leaguer in right. Kleinow then took his place as the base-runner. Chesbro popped to Ferris. Dougherty popped to Parent. NO RUNS.

Peterson fanned. Tannehill pasted a grounder along the right field line for two bases. Elberfeld tossed out Selbach, Tannehill advancing. Williams threw out Collins. NO RUNS.

EIGHTH INNING.

Stahl made a great running catch of Keeler's line fly. Tannehill tossed out Elberfeld. Chase fanned. NO RUNS.

Elberfeld tossed out Stahl. Parent singled to left. Freeman fouled to Moriarty. Elberfeld tossed out Grimshaw. NO RUNS.

NINTH INNING.

Williams fouled to Grimshaw. Conroy flied to Stahl. Moriarty flied to Selbach. NO RUNS.

New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Boston	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		—2

Plucky Athletes Off in Long Struggle

MARATHON RUN STARTS

ASHLAND, April 19.—This little village never saw such activity in a single day, as every train and electric car brought its influx of visitors who came to see the start of the great Marathon race, and the streets were crowded with automobiles and teams and vehicles of all kinds were pressed into service.

The B. A. A. officials were early on the scene, and the 100 athletes who are to take the long journey gathered at the Ashland House to make the last preparations for the gruelling race of twenty-five miles.

All was bustle around the headquarters where the athletes were receiving final rubdowns and instructions. Handlers were rushing about seeking necessary restoring remedies to carry for the benefit of their charges and the military attaches who were to accompany each runner inspected their bicycles before the starting gun was to send them toward Boston.

It was a motley throng of scantily clad athletes who climbed into the barges and were carried to the starting point, the little railroad bridge a mile above the town. There were small chaps who looked as if a breath of wind would blow them away, while sturdy limbed runners with heaving chests looked strong enough to run all day. But it was the little steppers who were apparently the most dangerous as they did not have much weight to carry and had an action like machinery.

When the roll was called at the bridge there were hardly any scratches in the 107 entries and as the village bell rang out the announcement of mid-day, George Brown of the B. A. A. fired the pistol that sent the pack on its way.

This year the usual veterans are entered. As is usual, they are all "Out to make a record," "Never felt better," etc., and their looks do not belie the statements. The New York aggregation, composed of eleven young fellows with Gotham records, arrived in Boston yesterday, and spent the afternoon in going over the course. They hope for a little rain to lay the dust.

"Sammy" Mellor, the diminutive winner of the 1902 race, second in the following year and a place man in each of the five years he has entered, headed the Gothamites. He is going in for a record, and has been doing great work in his preliminary running. H. Goldberg of St. Bartholomew's Club, who was heading the race last year for eighteen miles, being compelled to drop behind finally on account of broken arches in his feet, believes that he has eliminated that trouble this year. J. Hayes, of the same association, is in excellent condition, and hopes to equal some of his previous records.

The record for the distance is held by J. J. Caffrey, a Canadian, who has twice won the event, in 1900 and 1901, creating a record that has never been equalled in his first entry. His time over the course is: Start at Ashland, 12 noon; arrived at South Framingham, 21 minutes later; arrived at Wellesley, 1 hour 2 minutes; arrived at Newton boulevard station, 1 hour 29 minutes; arrived Coolidge's Corner, Brookline, 2 hours 4 minutes; finished at the B. A. A. clubhouse, 2 hours 29 minutes 23 3-5 seconds.

Canada will send three men. Elliot and Clark will represent Hamilton, Ont., the home of Caffrey, the record holder. A young chap named Burns will be sent on from Ottawa. Leon Elmaslam, from Harpoot, Turkey, is a dark horse. He has a splendid record throughout Turkey and Armenia, and is running very strong in practice.

The route will be as follows: Start in main road, bridge beyond Ashland station, cross Boston & Albany Railroad tracks to trolley track, through to South Framingham, Natick, Wellesley, Newton Lower Falls, to great signboards, Washington street on left to Commonwealth avenue, through the Newtons to Reservoir, to Beacon street, to junction of Beacon and Commonwealth avenue, right side to Exeter street and B. A. A. clubhouse.

LOCAL RACING SEASON OPENS AT COMBINATION PARK TO-DAY

At Combination Park, this afternoon, will be inaugurated the racing season of 1906 in New England. Secretary Albert S. Graves announces three well-filled events for the opening.

As all of the horses entered in the races are the property of local horsemen, there is much interest in the results. In the free-for-all are six well-known pacers. The general opinion is that W. J. Furbush has a trifle the best of the argument with Mazie Sidney, though it is certain that Helen G., General Fiske and Dart will be right to the mare's collar the entire route.

An even dozen have been named in the 2:19 class. The Governess has always been noted for her speed in pacing a half mile. In this race, however, she is up against a pretty warm combination to trim. Any day J. Swendeman can step his little mare, Genevieve, a quarter in thirty-two seconds, and he declared the other day that the one which beat her would have to go a half in close to 1:06. It seems as though this might bring home the money.

But another factor makes the picking of the winner still more doubtful, as Solly Wolfson has Checkers in fine trim. He has turned the trick in 1:11, and it was only a walk, so Solly said, and he should know. Budweiser has been specially prepared by "Pat" to take the sugar. His owner, John Linnehan, is to drive him, and that means he will be asked to "23" from wire to wire. Gwynne P., and Puss Parker are the other two the thoughtful ones will go to the stalls to look over before Starter Paul Clifford rings the last bell to bring out the contestants.

Fred Bellows has been laughing for a week over the slick way he is going to take the boys into camp in the 2:32 class with Helgamite, and the "tailor" has an idea nobody knows how fast she can pace when firmly requested. If Sam Hastings happens to start Little Sidney, why then Bellows' dream will be all off, as who can beat a 2:08 pacer this time of the year? Some of the dark horses in the race liable to surprise the railbirds of the past ten days is The Argot Lad, Maud Graham, Tony Swift, Emprel Wilkes, Chimes Boy and Lady Acton.

WILLIE HOPPE TO PLAY WITH CURE TODAY

NEW YORK, April 19.—In the world's championship 18.2 billiard tourney to-day, Hoppe will meet Cure and Sutton will play Morningstar. Hoppe and Schaefer face each other to-morrow night, and Slosson and Schaefer wind up the matches Saturday night.

George Sutton, who broke the world's record at 18.2 billiards Tuesday, defeated George F. Slosson to-night in the seventeenth game, 500 to 271.

The matinee game resulted in a victory for the Boston man, Cutler, who defeated Cure by a score of 500 to 430. It was an unevenly played game on the part of both men, as they mixed good with poor work.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Those Yanks are certainly hard to down.

* * *

The teams did not mind the chilly air. They were too busy.

* * *

For once Pat Dougherty failed to figure. He was up against it.

* * *

When Griffith and Elberfeld got on the coaching lines there was something doing.

* * *

Walter Clarkson's slick style in the box satisfied his admirers. He showed that he could travel with fast company.

* * *

Pop Rising has been given his unconditional release and is at liberty to sign where he wants to.

CAPT FILLEY PAYS YALE A VISIT

NEW HAVEN, Ct., April 19.—Captain Oliver D. Filley and Coach Jim Wray of the Harvard crews were this afternoon the guests of the Yale rowing officials. Last week the Yale officials, Captain Dick Morse and Coach John A. Kennedy, went to Harvard and saw the afternoon work of the Crimson eight on the Charles, and to-day's visit was a return trip to show Yale's hospitality. Captain Filley and Coach Wray arrived about noon, were shown over the Yale campus and went out in the Yale launch when the oarsmen held their daily practice.

Yale's baseball players took no practice to-day, but will be given a rest till their match with the University of Penn on Saturday, which opens the Big Four series. The crack battery, Jackson and Chaplin, came back from the Southern trip in bad shape and may not be pitted against Pennsy on Saturday. Yale won and lost three games each on the Southern trip.

SCHOOL GAME RESULTS.

Ballou & Hobigand 7, B. C. C. H. S. 6.
St. Mark's 30, Volkmann 3.
Middlesex 10, DeMeritte 0.
Grafton 9, Upton 0.
Hyde Park H. S. 10, Stone's School 8.
Groton 12, Noble & Greenough 11.

In the Kid's Bout With Britt, Root

PICKS HERMAN TO WIN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Jack Root, who is to meet Tommy Burns in May and who is now training with Kid Herman in Los Angeles, writes of the wonderful improvement of the Ghetto champion, and declares that Herman is a sure winner.

In his letter to the sporting editor of the American Jack says:

"It has been almost a year since I saw Herman in a real fight, and to note the improvement is indeed surprising. When I first put on the gloves with the Kid I told him to slug and not to worry if I hit him a little harder than he might expect.

"We squared off and Herman shot a left to the stomach and blocked a right to the jaw. The bout had just commenced, yet I was greatly surprised. The force that was behind the blow was enough that if landed on my jaw would have sent me to the floor.

Herman Has Wallop.

"I took more care, and working my way close—this being easy for me on account of my height—I put a hard left to the face and followed it with a right on the side of the head. The blows had some steam, yet Herman only shook his head, and smiling, said: 'Jack, that was a peach.'

"We went four rounds, and they were more like four rounds of real fighting than anything else.

"I must confess that the Kid's cleverness had me guessing and on several occasions I hit at the wind. As a blocker I believe he has no equal.

Story is Untrue.

"Some unkind person in Chicago started a story that Herman lacks the punch. To Chicagoans who are of this belief I want to say that Jack Root has received some hard wallops in his day and knows what it is to be knocked out and the kind of a blow that it requires to knockout a man, and that Herman possesses the power to land this blow, and if he does not knock out Britt when the two meet next month it will be the greatest surprise ever experienced by me.

"He is training faithfully and hard and has several fast boys working with him. I saw Britt fight, and must say that Herman has it on him in every particular. It is true that Britt is a clever fighter, but let me tell you Herman is right there. His style of warding off blows and getting in the telling wallops will be a puzzle to Britt.

"Unless something unexpected happens to Herman, you can wager your last dollar on the Chicago boy."

Root says he will start hard work late this week.

GREENE TWIRLS WINNING BALL FOR HARVARD

RICHMOND, Va., April 19.—Harvard had an easy victory, 7 to 3, over the Randolph Macon College team, but should have scored many more than ten hits against a very weak pitcher. Harvard fought for five innings with a lead of only one run, the players using no judgment in hitting the ball. Hartford pitched three innings with fairly good effect, but was wild, and for the last six innings Greene pitched the best ball of the season for Harvard.

He was in excellent form, and the locals were unable to touch him until the final innings, when he weakened, and three hits, with two wild throws by McCall and Harvey with men on bases, making three runs with little effort on the part of the local base runners.

There were few opportunities for fast fielding, most of the chances being easy. The team will practise this afternoon and will go out on the field for an hour before leaving for Annapolis to-morrow.

GARDNER HAD EASY TIME WITH "FITZ"

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Jimmy Gardner of Lowell, Mass., moved by generous impulses, declined to finish Willie Fitzgerald in their six-round bout at the National Athletic Club last night. Gardner was Fitz's master in every stage of the game.

He was a marvel of cleverness, blocking Fitz's vicious rushes neatly and covering up when the blows came fast. Fitz was the aggressor from the first two rounds, but his punches did not fly straight and Gardner was able to avoid him.

In the third Gardner commenced to show passing interest and his quick, stinging jabs soon opened Fitz's nose. During the remaining rounds Gardner held the advantage, touching his rival's face with short arm wallops that had bone and sinew behind them, but Gardner always stopped when Fitz started to fade, and the crowd hissed.

Gardner and Schreck Ready for

BIG CHELSEA BATTLE

There will be a warm time in Chelsea to-night, when the adherents of George Gardner and Mike Schreck gather at the ringside of the Lincoln Club to see these famous heavyweights struggle for mastery.

Judging from his appearance, Schreck is a hard customer for any of the big fellows to tackle. He is not a fancy sparrer, who depends upon skillful footwork and light hitting. On the contrary, he is a bulldog in the arena, one who keeps ducking at an opponent continually, and is only happy when he is in the midst of a furious mix-up.

Gardner says he will win quickly on a knockout. He points to his great victories over Marvin Hart, Jack Root, Joe Walcott, and other celebrities, and says that to-day he is as physically capable as ever in his life to deliver the goods.

He claims that when he was knocked out by Schreck at Salt Lake City that he was the victim of a lucky punch, and that up to the time that the knockout came in the final round he had the victory well within his grasp.

However, the tale will be told in a few hours as to which surmises correctly. It is positive that there will be a great outpouring of members, and especially those from out of town, who will enjoy the baseball game and then hie themselves to Chelsea to see the heavyweights battle.

The show will open promptly at 8 o'clock with a six round bout between Mike Grady of Southbridge and Johnny Mahan of Cambridge; then comes six rounds between Billy Connarty of Cambridge and Young Freeman of South Boston; and a final six round bout between Young Kloby of Lawrence and Billy Clinton of Lowell will precede the fifteen round heavyweight contest between Schreck and Gardner, which will go positively to a decision.

THE ORIGINAL WILSON BROS. WATCHMAKERS

Jewelers, moved across the street from our old store next to the Big Tea Kettle, 95 Court St. Old customers tell our friends. Wilsons no longer interested in the Hanover st. store.

Ladies' Orchestra | Tyrolean Quartette
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
PALM GARDEN
118 SUDBURY STREET | Business Men's Lunch Our Specialty

WILL TRY TO HOLD LEAD IN LEAGUE

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	4	1	.800
Pittsburg	3	1	.750
New York	4	2	.667
Philadelphia	3	2	.600
Chicago	4	3	.571
Cincinnati	3	4	.429
St. Louis	1	3	.250
Brooklyn	0	5	.000

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg—Cincinnati, 7; Pittsburg, 4.
At Chicago—Chicago, 11; St. Louis, 1.
At Brooklyn—New York, 4; Brooklyn, 1.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
St. Louis at Chicago.

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Boston will play its last game to-day here against the Quakers previous to their departure for their opening on their home grounds in the Hub.

The Tenneyites now occupy the lead in the National League race, a position they have not held for so long that nobody but an old-timer could remember it. Now they are on top to stay, according to their crafty manager, Fred Tenney.

Boston was able to jump into first place because of the defeat the Pirates received yesterday. Boston did not play on account of the opening of the Philadelphia Americans here, and accordingly jumped to the fore without any action.

The Bostons now have a record of four games won, and one lost, the last named by the narrow margin of one run.

Lindaman, the Eastern League product, will pitch for the Bostons to-day and "Little Cy" Young will be saved for the opening in Boston to-morrow.

HARVARD TWELVE LOSES.

SWARTHMORE, Pa., April 19.—Swarthmore College lacrosse team defeated Harvard College twelve in a fast game by the score of 7 to 1. Ackerman made Harvard's only goal.

Dr. Weinstein
Physician To Men.
Tremont St No. 218 BOSTON
FIVE REASONS WHY Men Should Come to Me for Consultation.
First.
I am a licensed physician, who has spent years in investigating systems of treatment the world over.
Second.
Experience with thousands of cases enables me to select the quickest and surest for each case.
Third.
My equipment—consulting rooms, appliances, laboratories, assistants—is unsurpassed.
Fourth.
Consultation is confidential and free. A call will be well worth your while.
Fifth.
My practice is based on honorable dealing. Reputation is more to me than an individual fee.

TRADE MARK BIG G PRICE $1.00
CURES MEN & WOMEN
Use Big G for private diseases, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless. Sent in plain wrapper, express prepaid, for $1.00, or three bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request. Sold by Druggists.
The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

BLOOD POISON
Either primary, secondary or tertiary, producing Copper colored spots, Pimples, Sore Throat, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers, Mucous Patches in mouth, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured by the wonderful Herbalis Compound, the great discovery of which makes a clean, healthy being, after every other failure with the Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

ELECTRO-VIGOR
The only dry cell body battery in the world. Always cures. No vinegar or acids used. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Constipation, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles.
Write for my 96-page illustrated book, mailed free and sealed, for the asking.
DR. S. J. HALL, 127 W. 42d St., New York.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 27, 1904, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.
Daily only: One month... Six months... One year...
Sunday only: One year...
Daily and Sunday: One year... Six months... Three months... One month...



HENRY SIEGEL CO.
Popular Friday Bargains



Be here Friday if you want to share in the greatest aggregation of popular bargains ever arranged for one day's selling. It's a list of values that will satisfy the broadest range of necessities and save those who participate in the sales more real money than the liveliest imagination can conceive. Friday at the Siegel store is a day when hundreds of popular bargains are available. These sales are limited in time because quantities are limited. They represent every accumulation of ends of lines, and small purchases which never would be mentioned in our advertising if it were not for this method. They begin at 9 o'clock in the morning. Special counters on the main floor, and special spaces in regular departments accommodate the merchandise. Changes are made at 12 o'clock and 3 o'clock. On account of short lots we cannot fill mail or telephone orders.

Look for the Tables	On Sale at 9 O'Clock	On Sale at 12 O'Clock	On Sale at 3 O'Clock
Table No. 1	**All Silk Pongee** Another lot of Pure Silk Pongee, in 50 different shades, makes very handsome costumes for either street or evening wear, Friday, per yard, 19c. **19c**	**Silk Grenadine** 20 pieces of pure silk white Grenadine, excellent for evening wear, regular price 75c, Friday, per yard, **19c**	**Drummers' Silk Samples** 2,000 Drummers' Silk Samples, in floral warp colorings, suitable for trimmings and fancy work, selling in the piece as high as $2.00 per yard, special per remnants, from 5c up. **5c UP**
Table No. 2	**10c Chambrays 6c a yard** Chambrays, in oxford, blue, rose, green and grey, quantity limited to 20 yards to a customer, worth 10c, Friday, per yard, 6c. **6c**	**New Wash Goods** Danish Cloth, in cream, black, baby blue, pink, royal, navy blue, garnet, and maroon, value 15c, Friday, per yard, 12½c. **12½c**	**New Wash Goods** Embroidered Tissues in striped effects, printed voile in various designs, and Silk Muslins in a good color range, worth 19c, Friday, per yard, 10c. **10c**
Table No. 3	**Flowers and Foliage** 1,000 dozen bunches of Flowers and Foliage, including roses, lilacs, daisies, forget-me-nots, cherries, etc., Friday, per bunch, 15c. **15c**	**Untrimmed Hats** 300 dozen Children's, Women's and Misses' Untrimmed Hats, each 29c. **29c**	**Millinery Less Than Half** 75 dozen Black Chiffon, Pyroxaline and Silk Braid Hats, value up to $2.50, special Friday, each, 95c. **95c**
Table No. 4	**Decorated Salad Bowls** Hand Decorated Salad Bowls, in both tinted and spray decorations, regular price, 50c, Friday, each, 19c. **19c**	**Austrian China Plates** Fine Haviland and Thin Austrian China Dinner, Breakfast, Tea, Dessert, and Bread and Butter Plates, beautifully hand decorated, worth 25c and 35c, special Friday, each, 10c. **10c**	**Austrian China Tea Cups** Fine Haviland and Thin Austrian China Tea Cups and Saucers, in delicate spray decorations, worth 35c and 50c, Friday, each, 14c. **14c**
Table No. 5	**Big Dress Goods Values** 38-inch Check Suitings, in green and blue, value 50c; 43-inch Black Brilliantine, value 50c, and 37-inch Check Suitings, value 50c, Friday, per yard, 39c. **39c**	**Popular Dress Goods** 38-inch Batiste Veilings, fine and sheer, in all the leading colors, including evening shades, value 59c, Friday, per yard, 39c. **39c**	**Cloth Bound Books** 3,000 Cloth Bound Books, by standard authors, such as Dumas, Balzac, Caine, Ouida, Blackmore, Werner, Lever, Corelli, Lyall, Carey, Duchess, Braeme, Bronte, Southworth, Eliot, Goldsmith, Harland, Stevenson, Mulock, Castle, Garvice, etc., special Friday, per copy, 5c. **5c**
Table No. 6	**Handkerchiefs** 500 dozen of Women's and Children's Plain Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with a great variety of hems, regular price, 5c; for this sale, each, 2c. **2c**	**Stylish Stationery** Stationery by the pound, new square shape, fabric finish, in white, light and dark blue, per pound, 13c. Envelopes to match, 25 in package, 5c. **13c**	**Kid and Suede Gloves** Kid and Suede Gloves, some slightly soiled, otherwise absolutely perfect, in all colors, also white and black, value 79c to $1.85, Friday, per pair, 59c. **59c**
Table No. 7	**Embroidery Sample Strips** Several thousand yards of Sample Embroidery Strips, including edgings and insertions, ½ to 12 inches wide, value 8c to 25c, special Friday, per yard, 10c and 5c. **5c**	**Women's Hosiery** Women's Cotton Hose, full seamless fast black, double toe and heel, lisle finish, value 17c, special at 9c. **9c**	**Women's Summer Vests** Women's Cotton Ribbed Vests, made with low neck, no sleeves, nicely trimmed, value 15c, Friday, at 8c. **8c**
Table No. 8	**Persian Lawn Waists** Persian Lawn Waist, made with clusters of tucks across the bust, combined with two panels of very fine embroidery, ¾ sleeve, regular price, $1.00; Friday at 79c. **79c**	**Women's Lawn Waists** 240 Lawn Waists, slightly soiled from showing on counters and in windows, worth $2.00, Friday, at $1.00. **$1.00**	**Muslin Underwear** Cotton Drawers, made with deep umbrella ruffle, 12½c; Corset Cover, made of cotton, lace trimmed back and front, great assortment of styles in lace and hamburg, 12½c. **12½c**
Table No. 9	**Boys' Blouse Waists** 3,000 Boys' Blouse Waists, all new Spring patterns and styles—samples of Schaffner Brothers, of Cleveland, Ohio. The name, "K & S Boys' Waists," is known all over the United States. Value of these waists, $1.00 and $1.50, Friday, at 73c. **73c**	**Tapestry Samples** Drummers' Samples of Tapestries and Reps, large enough for pillow tops and chair seats, worth from 25c to 50c, marked for this sale, each, 10c. **10c**	**Silk and Lace Waists** Net Waists, made over Jap silk, in figured and plain effects, ¾ sleeve, value $3.95, Friday, at $2.25. **$2.25**
Table No. 10	**Glass Toweling** Glass Toweling, 17 inches wide, in red and blue checks, of fine quality linen, worth 8½c, special Friday, per yard, 5c. **5c**	**Lawn and Dimity** White Striped Lawns and Dimities, suitable for ladies' and children's wear, a limited quantity, worth fully 12½c, Friday, per yard, 6½c. **6½c**	**White Figured Madras** White Figured Madras, 32 inches wide, very pretty for shirt waists, limited quantity, worth 25c, Friday, per yard, 12½c. **12½c**
Table No. 11	**White Cotton Cloth** White Cotton Cloth, including Fruit of the Loom, Dwight, Anchor, Hill, Langdon and Farwell, limit of 15 yards to each customer, value 10c, special Friday, per yard, 5c. **5c**	**Embroidered Stocks** Handsome Silk Embroidered Stocks, tailor made effects, in black, white, ivory, and light blue, regular prices, 39c, 50c, and 75c, each, 12½c. **12½c**	**Handkerchiefs** Men's and Women's Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, in great variety, also lace edged, hemstitched and scollop embroidered, hand made initials, and mourning bordered handkerchiefs, value from 12½c to 15c, each, 7½c. **7½c**

On Sale at 9 O'Clock a. m.

Morris Chair Frames
50 Morris Chair Frames, in golden oak, nicely finished, regular size, value $2.00, Friday at **$1.48.**
Fourth Floor.

Delicious Candy
Candy, hard mixtures, worth 19c, Friday, per pound, **10¢.**
Main Floor.

Dress Linings
36-inch Silk Finished Percaline, in all colors, value 15c, Friday, per yard, **9¢.**
Main Floor.

Men's Rain Coats
73 Rain Coats, all new styles, in sizes 32, 34 and 36, $15.00 values, special at **$10.00.**
Third Floor.

Back Hair Combs
Back Combs in a great assortment, excellent finish and fine quality mounting, all sizes and shapes, some with fancy stones, values up to $1.50, special at **39¢.**
Main Floor.

Plated Table Ware
1,000 Sugar Shells and Butter Knives, fine silver plate on nickel silver, value 37c, sale price, each **5¢.**
Main Floor.

Steel Scissors
Fine Steel Scissors, 4, 4½, 5, 5½ inches, every pair warranted, value 37c, special at **10¢.**
Main Floor.

Corset Covers
Corset Cover, daintily trimmed with insertion and beading back and front, trimmed neck and arm size, special at **39¢.**
Second Floor.

Patent Leather Belts
Patent Leather Fitted Belts, some silk lined, value 50c, Friday, **10¢.**
Main Floor.

Framed Pictures
Black Framed Pictures, 11½x13½, in landscapes, figure and marine subjects, value 25c, special at **15¢.**
Fourth Floor.

Patent Spring Medicine
Beef, Iron and Wine, the great Spring medicine, regular price, 50c per bottle, Friday, 4 bottles for **$1.00.**
Main Floor.

Fancy Linen Centerpieces
36-inch Centers, tinted in pretty floral and conventional designs on green and tan linen, value 98c and $1.25, special for Friday, at **29¢.**
Second Floor.

Women's Taffeta Suits
Taffeta Eton Suits, made of extra quality black taffeta, full flare skirt, lot limited to three suits, worth $25.00, special Friday, at **$14.75.**
Second Floor.

Silk Shirt Waist Suits
47 Silk Shirt Waist Suits, made of superior silk, with lace yoke waist, new circular skirt, materials include radium taffeta, Jap silk, in all colors, not a dress in this lot worth less than $15.00 to $20.00, special Friday at **$8.95.**
Second Floor.

Belt Buckles
Belt Buckles and Buckle Sets, in a great variety of patterns, fine gold plate, with or without fancy stones, value up to $1.00, your choice Friday, at **19¢.**
Main Floor.

Porcelain Dinner Sets
Maddock's English Semi-porcelain Dinner Sets, in green Baltic border, with two gold lines and gold star in the centre, worth $20.00, Friday, per set, **$10.00.**
Basement.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains
100 pairs of Ruffled Muslin Curtains, with self ruffle, not over 6 pairs to a customer, value 75c, special, per pair, **39¢.**
Third Floor.

On Sale at 9 O'Clock a. m.

Lace Curtains
72 pairs of Point de Arabe Curtains, not over 6 pairs to a customer, value $4.50, Friday, per pair, **$3.00.**
Third Floor, Center.

Corsets
15 dozen of Batiste Corsets, made long hip and new high bust, trimmed with lace and ribbon, bound with rust proof wire, sizes from 18 to 28, regular price $1.25, for this sale only, at **75¢.**
Second Floor.

Finger Nail Polishers
Real Pearl Handle Nail Polishers, regular price 38c, special Friday, at **10¢.**
Main Floor.

Infants' Dresses
Child's French Dress, one made of extra fine quality lawn, with two ten-inch hand hemstitched tucks around skirt and down the front, full sleeve with neat band, hemstitched ruffle and finishing braid at the neck, and another made plain skirt with four-inch hem, dainty vest of hemstitched tucks in the front, hamburg and box pleats on each side and in the back, full sleeve, regular price 75c, special Friday, at **42¢.**
Second Floor.

Notions and Small Wares
Taffeta Seam Binding, 10-yard pieces, value 15c, per piece, **10¢.**
15 to 20 Dress Shields, sizes 2, 3 and 4, 4 pairs for **25¢.**
Fancy Frilled Hose Supporters, pin top, velvet button, value 20c, at **10¢.**
Pearl Buttons, 12 on a card, all sizes, Friday, 2 dozen for **5¢.**
Main Floor.

On Sale at 12 O'Clock

Doll Carriages
Doll Carriages, bodies 8x16, upholstered in green and red, with shades to match, good substantial springs, bound wheels, sizes 10 and 11 inches, regular price $1.00, Friday at **75¢.**
Third Floor.

Batiste Chemise
Chemise, made of fine batiste, with deep yoke of hamburg and valenciennes lace, full skirt with deep ruffle, edged with lace, at **98¢.**
Second Floor.

White Cotton Skirt
White Skirt, made of fine cotton, with deep ruffle of eyelet embroidery, finished at the top with cluster of tucks, regular price $1.50, Friday at **98¢.**
Second Floor.

Table Knives
Table Knives, with celluloid handles, fine steel blades, regular price $4.00, Friday, per set of six, **$1.12.**
Main Floor.

Silver Plated Forks
Silver Plated Medium Forks, Ex A 1, 25 per cent nickel silver, in a very neat pattern, value per dozen $3.50, Friday, set of six, **75¢.**
Main Floor.

Broche Pins and Cuff Buttons
Broche Pins and Cuff Buttons, fine gold plate, some enamelled, others set with fancy stones, values up to 50c., special Friday at **10¢.**
Main Floor.

Hair Barrettes
Hair Barrettes, in the new oval shape and a three circle design, set with six and twelve brilliants, fine gold plate, value 50c., Friday, your choice at **15¢.**
Main Floor.

Fancy Pillow Materials
Package containing Pillow Top and Back, of very fine Swiss muslin, stamped in pretty butterfly and other conventional designs, for shadow embroidery, with enough Royal Society floss to complete the pillow, special for **50¢.**
Second Floor.

Men's Trousers
500 pairs of Men's New Spring Trousers, cut pegtop, semi-peg or regular, made up in all the newest materials, in all sizes; value $5.00 and $6.00, on sale Friday at **$2.95.**
Third Floor.

On Sale at 12 O'Clock

Men's Spring Suits
175 Men's Spring Suits, just enough for three hours' selling, of very good materials and perfect fitting, value $15.00, on sale Friday at $10.00.
Third Floor.

This Candy Is Pure
Fine Chocolate Straws, 25c values, per pound **17¢.**
Main Floor.

Silk for Underlinings
Foundation Silk, for underlinings, in all shades, value 33c, Friday, per yard, **25¢.**
Main Floor.

Cut Glass Tumblers
Rich Deep Cut Glass Water Tumblers, worth 50c, special, each, **25¢.**
Basement.

Lace Curtains
100 pairs of Cluny Lace Curtains, in white and Arabian, value $3.00, for this sale, per pair, **$2.00.**
Third Floor.

Upholstery Goods
500 yards of 50 inch Tapestry, reduced from $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 per yard, to **50¢.**
Third Floor.

Men's Knit Underwear
Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, shirts made with long sleeves, drawers are double bicycle seated, with suspender tapes, value 50c, special Friday at **29¢.**
Main Floor.

Child's Nightgown
Child's Nightgown, made of extra fine quality of muslin, in bishop style, neck, and sleeves trimmed with muslin ruffle edged with valenciennes lace, yoke back, pearl buttons and worked buttonholes, sizes 1 to 6 years, value 50c, special at **21¢.**
Second Floor.

Silk Thread and Notions
Sewing Silk, full assortment of colors, including black, 100 yards on a spool, 3 spools for **10¢.**
Ironing Wax, with handle, 8 pieces for **5¢.**
Shoe Laces, one dozen in a bunch, Friday, per bunch, **5¢.**
Princess Girdle Foundation Belts, regular price 25c, Friday **19¢**
Main Floor.

Human Hair Switches
Switches, 18 to 20 inches long, made from human hair, value $1.50, Friday at **75¢.**
Second Floor.

Misses' Panama Suits
65 Misses' Suits in Panama, fancy mixtures and worsted, Eton jacket model, gored circular skirt, sizes 14 to 18 years, or 32, 34 or 36 bust, $12.50 to $18.75 values, at $7.75.
Second Floor.

On Sale at 3 O'Clock P. M.

Chafing Dishes
Chafing Dish, full size, best silver plate on copper, ebonized handles, a perfect lamp, value $12.00, special, at **$5.00.**
Main Floor.

Lining Taffeta
Black Lining Taffeta, 27 inches wide, value 79c, Friday, per yard, **49¢.**
Main Floor.

Lace Curtains
350 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, for this sale, per pair, **67¢.**
Third Floor.

English Mohairs
44-inch English Fancy Mohairs, very lustrous, worth $1.25, Friday, per yard **49¢.**
Main Floor.

Black French Voiles
42 inch Black French Voiles, hard and wiry, worth $1.00 and $1.00, Friday, per yard, **49¢.**
Main Floor.

Linen Waist Patterns
Stamped Lingerie Shirt Waists, made of finest quality Persian lawn, in a large assortment of pretty patterns, for either shadow or eyelet embroidery, 3-yard lengths, value $1.59, special Friday, each **98¢.**
Second Floor.

Four All Day Specials

In Carpets and Rugs

Smyrna Rugs
500 Smyrna rugs, absolutely all wool, perfect copies of fine Orientals, worth $27.50, for this sale at **$16.50**

Tapestry Brussels Rugs
Tapestry Brussels rugs, double, extra quality, in medallion and all over effects, worth $20.00, for this sale at **$13.95**

500 rolls of Japanese matting, worth 40c, per yard, for this sale, per roll of 40 yards (less than 20c a yard)..... **7.95**

1000 yards of extra heavy Tapestry Brussels Carpets, worth $1.00 a yard, made, laid and lined, per yard.......... **75¢**
Third Floor

Handy Housefurnishings
On Sale All Day

Just a few stray specials. Hundreds of others Friday, main basement housefurnishings section.



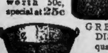
BREAD OR CAKE BOXES. Medium size, regular price 50c, at **25c**



Oval Willow Clothes Basket 75c kind for **39c**



GREY ENAMEL WARE DOUBLE BOILER, 3 quart size, worth 50c, special at **25c**



GREY ENAMEL DISH PANS, 14 quart, special at **25c**



Foot Stools Weathered oak finish, Special at **15c**

Window Screens, value 30c and 35c, special, Friday, at........... **19¢**

Basement

Friday's Popular Grocery Economies
On Sale All Day

Succotash	Soap	French Sardines	Lard	Peaches	Condensed Milk	Cocoa	Crackers
Fancy Maine succotash, special, dozen, $1.25, 2 lb. can	Fairbank's Oval Fairy Soap for the toilet and bath, special, cake	La Noisette Sardines, ¼'s, regularly 28c, per tin	Swift's Silver Leaf or Armour's Shield Lard, 10 lb. pail	Fancy California Evaporated Peaches, per lb.,	Borden's Rose brand condensed milk, special 12 cans $1.05, can	Walter Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, ¼ lb. can, special	National Biscuit Company's butter thins, graham crackers, 5 o'clock teas, or social teas, regular 10c size package (1 doz. limit)
11c	**3c** 4 cakes limit.	**21c**	**98c**	**12½c**	**9c**	**9c**	**7c**

PEARS—Milford Bartlett pears, fancy California fruit, packed in sugar syrup, dozen **$2.65,** can...**23¢**
PEACHES—Milford yellow Crawford peaches, fancy California fruit, packed in sugar syrup, dozen **$2.35,** can ....**20¢**
TABLE SALT—Milford fine free-running table salt, 8-lb. cotton sack **10c,** 4-lb. cotton sack..**5¢**
BREAKFAST BACON — Armour's or Swift's fine sugar cured breakfast bacon, choice lean strips, lb. ....**13½¢**
CHEESE—Herkimer County finest full cream cheese, regular price **20c,** special, per lb.........**15¢**
CAMEMBERT CHEESE—Eifel Tower brand, perfectly cured, special, per box.............**23¢**
DATES—Choice Hallowi dates, 1-lb. package ....**7¢**
APITEZO—Made by the American Cereal Co., package.........**15¢**
COFFEE — Special combination, with genuine Java and Mocha flavor, fresh roasted daily, 4 lbs. **$1.00,** lb. ....**25¢**
TEA—Lipton's No. 1 Yellow Label, 5-lb. sealed canister **$3.10,** 1-lb. can **65c,** ½-lb. can.......**35¢**
BAKING POWDER—Milford brand, guaranteed absolutely pure, 1-lb. can ....**18¢**
SARDINES—Norwegian smoked sardines, dozen **$1.05,** can..**9¢**
SARDINES—American pack, Gold Label brand, ½ size tin 12c, ¼ size tin...............**8¢**
SALMON — McGowan's Keystone brand, finest Columbia River, 1-lb. tall cans, dozen **$2.10,** can **18c,** ½-lb. flat cans, dozen **$1.35,** can ....**12¢**
SUGAR CORN — Vesper sugar corn, cans well filled with delicious, tender corn, dozen **81c,** 2-lb. can ....**7¢**
TRISCUIT — The Natural Food Co. new breakfast cereal, package ....**10¢**
PUFFED RICE — Special, 3 packages ....**25¢**
RICE—Fancy whole head Japan rice, 3 lbs.....................**19¢**
ROLLED OATS—HAZEL brand finest free, rolled oats, 2-lb. package ....**8¢**
BREAKFAST FOOD—Maple-Flakes, regular 15c package, special ....**12¢**
POPPING CORN — Snow-ball brand, 1-lb. package.........**10¢**
EGG NOODLES—Columbia egg noodles, ½-lb. package, dozen **$1.15,** package ....**10¢**

Fifth Fl

rte.
CROS.
ty Hall.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

YOUR IDEAL HUSBAND—IS HE TALL OR SHORT?

Do You Prefer This Short Man



Does It Make Much Difference, After All, So Long as He Is Up to Your Standard in Other Respects

WHICH makes the better husband, the tall or the short man?

This is a question which has seriously agitated more than one girl before she has ventured to wade into matrimony.

A girl's ideal of her husband, the possibility, is as different from her husband, the reality, as is day from night.

A beautiful woman once declared passionately that she never would marry a short man, a red-haired man or a widower, and the man she married was a combination of all three. A happier wife never lived.

May not a man be short in stature and long on love? And isn't it true that the short man more often wins out over his tall rivals, in spite of the fact that his lady love never had the slightest intention of marrying him at first?

Being a good husband doesn't depend so much upon a man's stature as upon him.

Love is a provoking quality. It refuses to allow its devotees to be classified. You can prove and prove again, by every rule that Cupid has laid down, and then you will find the merry little god revoking them all in one glaring exception.

The best plan is for a girl to set her heart on no type of man, but blindly accept him who wins her heart, regardless of the fact that he may not come up to her previous conception of him.

Be he tall or be he short, he's the man for her. And he will make the best kind of a husband for her.

There is no essential difference between big and little men.

Short men are filled with more restless energy than tall men, but in the long run they don't accomplish more.

The tall man has vitality and purpose, and often succeeds where the short man fails through sheer pleasing personality.

Yet as a husband the tall man is often a grievous disappointment, both to himself and to the woman he marries.

A little man, be he commonplace and homely to boot, will usually hold his wife's heart against all rivals. His very conceit—and it has been said that the little man has his share of that—carries him over what would wreck one less sure of himself.

The tall man is apt to be humble and shamed in the presence of his divinity, and while his heart is just as good and true, he lacks the ability to put his thoughts into words and gets laughed at by cruel woman for his clumsiness.

The little man is never at a loss for words, and woman does not awe him in the least.

That's his secret of winning out.

Womankind is ever cruel to him who fears her.

And while he may make just as good a husband, the tall man in many cases isn't one, two, three in the running with his shorter brother.

Or This Tall Man?



How a Woman's Wild Ride Dictated the Style in Hats

Mad Whim Set the Fashion for the Whole World

By Clara Morris

A RECENT French writer, in a criticism of female beauty, alludes to the fact that formerly the Parisiennes held the sceptre that has now passed into the hands of the American women.

He pays a compliment to the health, strength and beauty of the American race, in whose blood flows the blood of more than ten different races.

Intellectual qualities are not considered, although the tact, taste and practical good sense of the Yankees are by no means ignored. He remarks that if on the avenue of the Champs Elysees or on any of the principal boulevards one sees beautiful ladies of distinguished bearing and graceful figure, fine eyes and perfect teeth, with captivating presence, it will not occasion surprise to know that they were born in the States.

Or if at a reception at the Elysee or at the opera one is eager to catch a glimpse of some lady tastefully, yet modestly dressed, whose intelligent look, musical voice and graceful step are irresistibly attractive, an inquiry as to where the lady hails from will be answered by someone saying: "Oh, she is a New Yorker," or Chicagoan, or Bostonian.

It is a scene an artist might covet to watch from my hotel window the fair ladies that promenade of a Sunday afternoon. The brilliant light of beautiful eyes charms one, but fairer, fresher and sweeter than all others are those lovely ones who coax nature more than they study the artifices of frescoing the human face or deforming their figure.

Beauty is Heaven's seal on the structure that is too sacred to be powdered, painted, dyed or enamelled to captivate the beholder. While nature's charms can be enhanced, the image of the Deity should not be entirely rubbed out.

If an architect designs a beautiful structure, is he willing to have its outlines covered with stucco, its symmetry put away by the addition of a brick here or a beam there.



CLARA MORRIS
PHOTO BY AIME DUPONT

Dress Is an Art

Woman is a creature endowed with a self-ornamenting instinct, and so on her really devolves the task of modifying and adapting the reigning fashions to her peculiar style and circumstances.

We recognize the fact that dress is an art, a science, if you will, that must harmonize the incongruities of glaring styles.

If real art consists in using methods to modify defects, it may also conceal or subdue the plainness of some unfortunate mortals. One is right to place a very high estimate on the embellishment of the human figure, because it bears on the sympathy of minds and the interchange of soul.

In this way fashion is a great teacher—only, let her not sway absolute power, for if she tests the beauty of one, she betrays the defects of the other. We are not in full sympathy with the imperious goddess.

How many of the thousands of women who wore some years ago the large, flaring black felt hat knew they were following the whim of a woman known to the Parisian world as Cora Pearl? Not pretty, but of a very beautiful figure, and being English by birth, she was, one might say, "of course," a good horsewoman.

She banqueted late one night—so late that dawn was graying the windows and the sodden faces of her guests, when they began to take leave. She had indulged in too much wine for comfort; her head was hot; she was seized with one of those wild whims of her lawless class. She would mount, then and there, and ride in the Bois.

Remonstrances chilled her whim to iron will. Horses were sent for—her maid was aroused. She flung on her habit and held out her hand for her hat—there was none.

"Madame should recall the new riding hat had been too small; had been returned for blocking. The old one? Oh, mon Dieu! It was gone!"

An oath—a moment's silence—a roving about of the small hot eyes, then with a bound she was tearing from an American artist's head his big soft felt hat.

Turning the flapping brim up she fastened it to the crown in three places with jewelled pins; tore a bunch of velvet from her dinner corsage; secured it directly in front, and clapping it on the back of her reckless head, she dashed down stairs and was in the saddle with a scramble and a bound, and away like mad, followed by two men, who were her unwilling cavaliers.

Riding longer than she had intended, she returned in broad daylight, and all Paris was agog over her odd headgear. Her impudent, laughing face caught their fancy yet again, and she trotted down from the Arc de Triomphe between two rippling little streams of comment and admiration.

And that was the origin of the back-turned, broad-brimmed hat, that had such a vogue before the revival of the Gainsboro or picture hat.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

A CONFIDENT WOOER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty years old. There is a distant relative of mine whom I love very much, but whom I have not seen for about two and one-half months, as I attend business during the day and go to Law School in the evening.

I heard yesterday that she is keeping company for about two months and will probably be engaged in April. I am of a very bashful nature, so that I don't think she is aware of the feeling I bear toward her. Would it be proper for me to write to her? I would not like to cause a parting on my account, although I feel sure I would gladly be accepted.

PERPLEXED.

YOU had better not be too sure of being accepted. You see you have not been near her for some time and she has probably seen the other man every day. However, it will do no harm to write and tell her of the state of your affections and she can accept whichever one she likes best.

A DIFFICULT QUESTION

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young man for two years. He calls on me twice a week and tells me every time how much he loves me, but never yet asked me to marry him. Every time he calls on me he sits in the house and never takes me out. Don't you think it useless for me to bother with him? Is there any way I can find out his intentions?

L. M.

I DON'T think you care very much for him, and so you might as well let him go. Perhaps he cannot afford to take you to places of amusement. As to his intentions, cannot you tell by his manner whether or no he is seriously interested in you?

DEMAND THE TRUTH

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady and have known and cared for a young man since childhood. Of late years we have been separated a great deal, and then he only writes to me seldom, yet when he comes home and we meet he seems as nice as ever. In fact, last time we saw each other he wanted to set the day of our marriage, but I told him I was in no hurry. Now, since he went away last time I have been informed that he is engaged to another girl. What shall I do in this matter?

B. L.

THE next time you see him tell him what you have heard. Do not become engaged to him unless he can satisfy you that he is not engaged, nor interested in any other girl.

HOW TO HANDLE KEROSENE OIL

KEROSENE should always be handled by daylight and away from all flames and fires. Under no circumstances whatever should a lamp be filled while its wick is lighted.

After filling a lamp both the burner and the reservoir should always be carefully wiped free from oil films.

When a lamp is not burning it is well to keep the wick a little below the top of the tube. This helps to prevent oil from working over upon the burner and reservoir.

Fill your lamps as often as they are used. Especially do not light a lamp when the oil is low in the reservoir.

Remembering that even explosive vapor cannot do harm unless in some way it actually comes in contact with a flame, never use a burner which fits loosely upon the rest of the lamp.

Never use a wick which does not fit the tube provided for it.

Never blow out a kesosene flame downward. Turn down the wick a little and let the flame go out of itself. If you must blow it out, blow upward through the burner or across the top of the chimney. Both of these methods produce an upward draught.

Always keep the kerosene can and filler in a clean, well ventilated place, where no lights ever come.

If you must continue the reprehensible practice of using kerosene to kindle a fire, do not use it directly from the can. Pour the oil you are to use into an open cup, away from the stove, and use the cup to distribute it. Even this is dangerous if any heat remains from the last fire.

Never keep gasoline in the house at all, and, if possible, never use it except out of doors. Gasoline in the house will get into a lamp some time.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' Four-Gored SKIRT



No. 2,069F—There is a great advantage in having one of the new four-gored skirts, as they hang so well and always keep their shape, not being apt to sag at the sides or tip up in front.

This one can be developed in any wool or wash material, and for a woman of average skirt 4¾ yards of 54-inch wide, or 5½ of 42-inch wide material.

Cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,069F.

SIZE..

NAME..

ADDRESS..

DELICIOUS CALVESFOOT JELLY

TWO calf's feet, if large, three if small. Wash well and cut them up. Place on stove with three quarts of cold water. As soon as it boils remove stewpan to corner of the range and let it simmer five hours, keeping it well skimmed.

Then strain it through a hair sieve and let it remain until quite cold. Place it to cool over night, and in the morning remove all fat.

Wipe the top dry and remove the jelly from the sediment. Place in a stewpan a quarter pint of water, a quarter pint of sherry wine, one-half pound of granulated sugar (dark brown sugar, if color of the jelly is preferred dark), the juice of four lemons, the yellow rinds of two lemons cut off very thin, the whites of five very fresh eggs beaten to a standing froth and the shells broken up. Stir till the sugar is dissolved, then add the jelly stock, and stir it until it begins to boil.

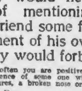
Let it boil twenty minutes, then throw in a small teacupful of cold water, and let it boil five minutes longer.

Take the pan off the fire, cover close and let it stand on a warm place half an hour, which will greatly facilitate the clearing of the jelly.

Have a flannel jelly bag well rinsed in boiling water.

Squeeze it very dry, suspend it near the fire, and pour the contents of the stewpan into it, through a sieve, to get out the egg-shells and lemon peel.

Pour that back again which comes through first, until quite clear. Let it run into moulds or glasses that have been rinsed in cold water, but not dried.



YOU would never think of mentioning to a friend some facial Disfigurement of his own. Delicacy would forbid.

Yet how often you are positively uncomfortable in the presence of some one with ill-shaped or scarred features, a broken nose or protruding ears.

NOSE { The Pug, Humped, Crooked, Broad or Flat
EARS { Lopped, Outstanding
EYES { Baggy, Puffy, Drooping Lids
SKIN { Wrinkles, Pimples, Blackheads, Freckles, Moles & Warts

All these defects can be readily, certainly, painlessly corrected forever.

In justice to yourself and your friends, make an appointment NOW.

JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE,
(Dept. B. A.) 58 Winter St., Boston.

A Thrilling Romance of Present-Day American Life

"Shadows of New York"

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

HER face was white, the whiter against the intensely dark eyes, whose inscrutable depths were broken with strange green lights—strange eyes suggestive of the East, that made one wonder from what ancestor of an alien race this girl had inherited them.

The fetters of shame she wore on her wrists had not quenched the pride that flashed in her eyes, that was expressed in every line of the clear-cut mouth, red as poppies in a field of corn. In her dress, soiled by the dust of the highway, torn by thorns and briars about the hem almost to rags, she carried herself with an air that would have graced a princess in silken robes.

"Quick! Why do you dally?" she cried impatiently, as he made no movement to obey. There was a note of imperiousness in her voice; it was as though this self-confessed fugitive from the law was not begging a favor, but issuing a command. "I am a target for any eyes out in the darkness there, while you stand holding the blind half-drawn!"

Another gust of the rising wind beat into the room, mingling with a sudden pattering down of heavy rain; and the lamplight glinted on the steel handcuffs, and on a tiny object scarcely less bright that lay on the floor close to her feet—something the dancing glitter of which suddenly caught the woman's eye.

Almost mechanically and in silence Haggard turned to obey the imperious command.

He had not recovered his nerve after the shock of seeing the woman's eyes staring in at him through the laths of the venetian blinds that her manacled hands had held apart. His thoughts were confused out of control; he could not reason soberly. The dread of what perhaps this woman had seen dominated him.

He shut the folding windows, fastened them, let the blinds fall down again into place. Then he returned to the woman.

She had stooped, and with her fettered hands appeared to be fumbling with her shoe. It seemed to take her a long time to tie the lace; perhaps the handcuffs impeded her, made her awkward. He waited till she rose, trying to think how he was to meet this unlooked-for complication. Did she know all?

The girl faced his troubled frown with a smile, in which seemed a gleam of mockery, as he said, nervously moistening his lips:

"You say you are Olga Vail, and that you have escaped from custody? But that is no reason why you should come here. Why should you expect me to shelter you?"

She laughed. Her calm audacity rasped his nerves into a fury of suppressed irritation.

"The storm blew me into your house," Olga Vail cried. "Surely you do not wish to send me back into the storm? Listen!"

The cry of the wind and the rain outside filled the pause. Another peal of thunder broke and shivered away in echoes.

"You can't turn a woman out on such a night," she cried. "Inocent or guilty, you can't do that?"

Olga Vail paused and walked up to the door.

"Is there no key?" she asked. "Am I likely to be seen by servants?"

"The lock is out of repair. But no one is likely to come here," Haggard said; and he heard her draw her breath of relief.

How much did the woman know?

Freed by a Wreck

Was she merely trading on her sex, throwing the allurements of her beauty into the scales against any scruples that a man who was a stranger to her might have about harboring a fugitive from the police? Or did she know the grim secret that the cupboard hid?

Her face was inscrutable. If only he could have been sure that her calm self-possession was but the insolence of conscious beauty or a mask beneath which she was desperately staking all on the hazard of enlisting his pity he would have known how to act. But he could not be sure.

"How did you escape? How did you get here?" he asked.

"I was arrested a week ago up State. I was kept in jail," and as she uttered the words her dusky eyes lit up with a gleam of passion, as with fire—"was brought before a magistrate, was sent back to prison on remand, brought before him again, and was then handed over to the police. To-night they were bringing me to New York. It was mad foly on my part, I know; but I think I was mad for the moment, mad with all the horror and shame of it—and I fought like a wild thing. So they handcuffed me.

All the former light mocking audacity of her manner was gone. A flood-tide of pent-up intensest bitterness surged out in her voice. Innocent of guilt she stood before him a woman who had touched the tragic facts of life—a woman whose whole nature, whose every womanly feeling was quivering in passionate revolt against the degrading indignity and shame that had been heaped upon her. Innocent or guilty—but surely no guilty woman could have worn the look that blazed in Olga Vail's face now?

"Outside a little junction the train I was in crashed into another train. The car occupied by myself and the two plain-clothes men was thrown over, but I picked myself up unhurt. I think the police in charge of me met with serious injury. But I did not wait to see. Fate had given me a chance!" She was speaking rapidly, breathlessly. "In the darkness and confusion I slipped away—free! Along country lanes I stole, crouching in the shadow of the trees, holding my fettered hands out of sight under my cloak, running blindly—but free!

How Much?

"I reached your grounds; and then fortune deserted me. I was seen. I came unexpectedly upon a lad——"

"And he saw that you were handcuffed?" interposed Haggard, quietly.

"Yes, I'm sure he did. I'm sure he caught the gleam of steel in the moonlight. But for that fact the police would never dream of looking for me here. As it is, sooner or later they'll track me by the information of that boy. I felt I must rest before I could go on. I crept into your grounds."

"How—how long have you been—been outside?"

Philip Haggard could not keep the note of desperate anxiety out of his voice. He must know the worst at all hazards, must find out if she knew or suspected his secret.

"Hiding in your grounds? Half an hour, perhaps; I don't know. I crept into a summer house among some fir trees to rest and sank down utterly weary. It could not have been more than two minutes later when I saw a figure in the dark pass along the veranda and push aside the blind and enter this room——"

Haggard held his breath. Wynter!

"For a moment I feared that I was already followed, and I crouched further back in the shadow of my retreat. Then I saw the blind move aside again, saw someone emerge again, and to my infinite relief go away——"

"And then?" he asked quickly.

He was breathing more freely. He watched her face keenly. The summer house she spoke of stood some distance from the house; it was a likely place for a fugitive to hide in, sheltered by thickly-grown trees. From it she had seen Robert Wynter enter and the clerk, Grieve, depart, and in the dusk had believed the figures to be those of the same man. Everything hung on her next words.

TO BE CONTINUED.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Your Life or Mine"

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

IT was three days later. With two of the crew Jack was rocking in a little cockleshell of a boat on the open, pathless sea.

Of the four men who had left the ship with him one had already died—of starvation and thirst.

The other two men had looked hungrily at the corpse. They were nearly famished for food, as indeed was Jack himself.

But with a quick perception of the horror they were contemplating Jack sent the body overboard, first attaching to it the boat's anchor to take it to the bottom.

That afternoon he found a bit of rope's end on the bottom of the boat and absent-mindedly slipped it into his mouth.

The two men were upon him in an instant.

"You have food," howled one. "Food, food. You have stolen it from us."

In vain Jack tried to explain to them that he had only taken the rope's end to chew, that he might start the saliva and relieve his thirst a bit.

"Traitor!" they cried, and both leaped on him at once.

The memory of the scene that ensued was always a bitter one to Jack.

He had no malice against his fellows; indeed, he had nothing but sorrow for their misery.

But they attacked him and he was forced to defend himself or be killed, and, as he well knew, eaten.

He fought with his bare knuckles, while the men used the oars of the boat.

But they, who all their lives had been dissipated sailors, were no match for Jack.

His temperate habits stood him in good stead in an extremity like this.

Replying to their blows by striking out with his fists, he had, before he knew it, knocked one of his assailants overboard, while the other lay whining and pleading in the bottom of the boat.

Jack plunged overside to try to save his enemy, but it was too late.

The poor fellow sank like a log, nor was anything more seen of him.

It was now necessary to keep a constant vigil on the other man.

Jack's safety would have been better preserved by tying him hand and foot, but this he could not bring himself to do.

Through all of the following night Jack forced himself to keep awake, while the other man, having nothing to fear, slept feverishly, but managed to get much needed rest.

Twenty-four hours of wakefulness told on Jack.

His eyes closed against his will.

Twice he tried to rouse himself and make an effort to secure the sailor, that he might sleep in safety, but each time a numbness stole over him, and at last he sank into a deep slumber.

He was awakened by a choking sensation.

He tried to rise, but found himself pinned to the bottom of the boat.

His hands had been secured by strips the sailor had torn from his jacket.

A gleaming knife was pointed at his breast.

"One of us must live," said the sailor, in a faint voice. "I hate to do it, Captain, but it's your life or mine, and mine's worth the most to me."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Immense 'Hit' Only 15c



We make the following unprecedented offer in order to stimulate IMMEDIATELY a great volume of quick sales in our big mail order music department—and we make this special cut price on the great song success, "I'm a Dreaming of You," in order to create an intense interest in our rapidly growing mail order business. "I'm a Dreaming of You" is the great song hit sung by the clever music hall favorite, Octavia Broske. We will, for a short time only, send you this immense song success, printed in beautiful color on highly polished paper, at the special cut-price of only 15c.—provided you send us the amount within the next five days. Please do not wait, but fill out the coupon below at once—TO-DAY.

Music Dept., N. Y. Journal, 1789 Broadway, N. Y. City. COUPON

Please send me one copy of "I'm a'Dreaming of You," for which I am enclosing 15c.

Name ....

Street ....

City ....

State ....

Stamps or coins. If coins, WRAP SECURELY.

(Music dealers will positively NOT be supplied.)

1,500 DANCE AT SIEGEL BALL

Fifteen hundred people attended the first annual ball of the Henry Siegel Company's Employes' Benefit Association at Revere Hall last night. Those members of the firm not present, including Mr. Henry Siegel, wired telegrams of congratulation and financial aid to the association. A hope was expressed that in the course of time its membership would include the entire 2,700 employes of the company.

The grand march of the ball which started at 11 o'clock was led by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Kramer. Mr. Kramer is the Boston manager of the firm.

DEATHS.

ANDREWS—In Roxbury, April 17, Elizabeth A., widow of Richard F. Andrews, 65 years 10 months 24 days.
Funeral services at the residence of her son, Richard F. Andrews, 4 Westminster avenue, Friday at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BARRETT—In Cambridge, April 17, Bridget, widow of John Barrett.
Funeral from the residence of her granddaughter, Miss Annie M. Cotter, No. 86 Gore street, Thursday, April 19, at 9 a. m. High mass of requiem at the Church of the Sacred Heart at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Burial in Mt. Auburn Cemetery, East Watertown.

COCORAN—In Charlestown, April 17, Hanora F., widow of John Cocoran, an old and highly respected resident of Charlestown.
Funeral from her late residence, No. 205 Rutherford avenue, Thursday, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Mary's church, Warren street, at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

DONNELAN—In Brookline, April 17, William J., beloved son of Thomas and Mary A. Donnelan, 1 yr. 8 mos. 16 ds.
Funeral from parents' residence, 343 Boylston st., Thursday, April 19 at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

FITZPATRICK—In Cambridge, April 17, Mary, widow of James Fitzpatrick.
Funeral from her late residence, No. 380 Norfolk street, Thursday, April 19, at 8 a. m. Requiem high mass at the Church of St. Mary of the Annunciation at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

GALLAGHER—In South Boston, April 17, Margaret A., beloved wife of the late Anthony Gallagher.
Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Corcoran, No. 658 East Seventh street, Thursday, April 19, at 8:15 a. m. Requiem mass at the Gate of Heaven Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. St. John, N. B., papers please copy.

GERRY—At Tampa, Fla., George Henry, son of James C. and Minnie G., of Cliftondale, Mass., aged 22 yrs.
Notice of funeral services later.

HURLEY—In Dorchester, April 17, Delia H., daughter of the late Richard and Mary Hurley.
Funeral from her late residence, 79 Savin Hill av., Friday, April 20, at 8:15. High mass of requiem at St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

KELLEY—In Brookline, April 17, John, husband of Mary Kelley.
Funeral Thursday, April 19. High mass of requiem at St. Mary's of the Assumption Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

MORRISON—In Roxbury, April 17, Annie F., wife of Hugh D. Morrison, 31 yrs.
Funeral services at her late residence, 4 Willis terrace, on Friday at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

O'CONNELL—In Somerville Hospital, April 16, John, husband of Ellen O'Connell, 68 years.
Funeral from late residence, No. 35 Horace street, Thursday, April 19, at 8 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Holyhood Cemetery, Brookline.

SHANAHAN—In Roxbury, April 17, Margaret, beloved wife of John Shanahan (nee Mahoney).
Funeral from residence, 21 Thorndike st., Thursday, April 19, at 8 a. m. Services at St. Philip's Church, at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends kindly invited.

SWETT—In Somerville, April 17, Hattie F., wife of Benjamin H. Swett, 60 yrs.
Services from her home, 10 Benedict av., Thursday, April 19, at 2 p. m. Cape papers please copy. Please omit flowers.

WHEELER—April 17, at her late residence, 201 Princeton st., East Boston, Esther W., widow of the late Daniel Wheeler.
Funeral from late residence Friday, April 20, at 2 p. m.

Est. 1870. Tel. Rox. 176
FREDERIC J. CROSBY
Funeral Undertaker and Embalmer,
10 and 12 Warren St., Junc. Wash. St
Private Funeral Rooms, Chapel Show Room, etc., and all modern appliances. Competent men always in attendance.

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Offices, 7 Water st., rooms 309-310-311. Ten years at this address. Loans of all kinds, salaries, furniture, incomes and insurance policies. We give you the polite consideration due under all circumstances and A SQUARE DEAL ALL THE TIME.

THE RIGHT PLACE
TO BORROW MONEY is where the rates are lowest, terms easy and treatment fair; "That's Us." We loan money to reliable people on their salary; promptly and confidentially; convince yourself. Call on MERCANTILE (Kennedy), 31 State st.

SPOONER & BRIGGS
ROOMS 7 and 8, 113 Devonshire st., LOANS to salaried people and those employed by the day, hour or piece, on best terms obtainable; special inducement for quick payments; ask for booklet.

SALARIED PEOPLE.
STRICTLY confidential, prompt service. AETNA LOAN CO., 1 Wash. st., room 38; elevator.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

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REAL ESTATE.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR SEASIDE PROPERTY
WE have 156 acres, delightfully situated on the North Shore, near the finest beach in New England, one hour from Boston, with thirteen trains daily; drop a line to PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass., and receive full particulars; first class in every respect, with proper building restrictions and sold in lots to suit purchasers; a paradise for automobilists.

WEST SOMERVILLE.
2-FAMILY house, everything separate, 8 rooms, 2 furnaces, one suite 3 rooms, one 5 rooms and bath, hot and cold water; rents $312 a year; rent one suite and get your own absolutely free; price $2,450, $350 cash. E. L. BAKER, with JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st., Boston.

BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.
CORNER brick 1-family house, 3 stories high, near Rutland st., in excellent condition, price $2,000, $500 cash, bal. easy. LIPSON'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 43 Tremont st., rm. 816.

NEAR GROVE HALL.
MODERN 2-FAMILY HOUSE—11 rooms and 2 baths, all improvements, beautifully located; price $6,000, want offer. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st., Boston.

HEN FARM
8 ACRES, 7-room cottage and barn, good orchard, near steam and electric cars; great bargain. S. T. THACHER, 9 Wallis st., Beverly, opp. postoffice; tel. 336.

Colored Men, Attention.
I WILL sell you my house for less than assessed value for cash; fine neighborhood, near Mass. av., Cambridge. H 223, Boston American.

$50 A MONTH is too much rent to pay; buy for $500 down and $20 per month a new, thoroughly built up-to-date one-family house of 9 rooms, 2 minutes from cars, stores, schools and church, on the top of a hill, $6,000 to $7,000; don't let the chance of your life slip; these houses were built to sell $7,500 to $8,000; cash if you like, but the price is the same. W. J. PAUL.

CHOICE, sunny corner, steam heat, 7 rooms on a floor, 17 in the house, 3 to 5 minutes to steam or any electrics to Dorchester; if you want large, sunny rooms, a finely constructed 2-family house in a select neighborhood, call and see me; price $8,500. W. J. PAUL, 314 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

BARRY ST.—$5,500—3½-story pitch roof house, 5 rooms on a floor; rental $54 per month. W. J. PAUL.

STONEHAM—3½ acres, ½ mile to railroad station, electrics pass door, 3½ acres rich soil, henneries, ⅓ acre strawberries. H. E. HOLBROOK & CO.

STOUGHTON—11 acres, market gardening and milk farm, 8 minutes to centre of town, large house and barn, beautiful shade trees, established milk route; can be bought very cheap. H. E. HOLBROOK & CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE—Suitable for Summer home, Summer boarding house or private sanitarium; sixteen rooms, steam heat, spring water in house; suitable for either one or two tenements; stable, two stalls, hennery and other buildings, in first-class repair; perfectly healthy locality, main line N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R., between Boston and Providence; Boston 44 minutes, Providence 30 minutes, fine train service, station eight minutes' walk; 5½ acres beautiful pine grove near; great bargain. Address Box 114, West Mansfield, Mass.

$3,900 BUYS 7-room house, all improvements, 3,800 sq. ft. land, nice convenient location. SEAVER & FROST, 18 Tremont st.

2-FAMILY house, 13 rooms, all improvements, well rented; 2,400 sq. ft. land, between Washington st. and Walnut av., Roxbury, for sale on easy terms. SEAVER & FROST, 18 Tremont st.

2-ACRE HEN PLACE, 5-room cottage; 60 ft. henhouse; right in town; price $1,100. P. McNUTT, West Medway.

5-ROOM COTTAGE, ¼ acre land; 1 min. to R. R. station and electrics, price $600, $300 down. P. McNUTT, West Medway.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, 10 rooms, baths, ranges, etc., near Mass. av.; price $4,800. W. B. CHAMBERLAIN, 379 Mass. av., Cambridge.

DOUBLE HOUSE, 8 rooms each side, all improvements, good neighborhood; price $6,000; easy terms. W. B. CHAMBERLAIN.

$500 SECURES 18-acre poultry and vegetable farm on edge of large town, 45 minutes out; best of home markets, chance for employment, fruit and wood for home use and to sell; snug house, barn and henners, horse, cow, poultry, etc., included at $1,600, $500 down. P. F. LELAND, Dept. 4, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

FARM FOR SALE in Warwick, known as the Warwick poorfarm; said farm contains 120 acres, 40 acres of timber and wood land; the rest is suitably divided into mowing, tillage and wood land and pasture; with good buildings, all slated, house of 10 rooms, barn 36x60 ft., with silo; good running spring water at house and barn; price right. Address OVERSEERS OF POOR, Warwick, Mass.

NEW 2-apartment house, built on latest plan, suite 1 having 2 rooms and bath on the 2d floor, all modern conveniences, beautiful bay windows front and side, extra high land, accepted street, granolithic walks; rented for $50 month; price $5,500; a genuine bargain. BUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av., Dorchester.

FOR SALE—In Allston, two-family, corner house, in best residential section, on Brookline border, three blocks from steam and electric cars, assessed value is $7,000, owner wishes to dispose of at once and will sell at low price; for all information address: T 200, Boston American.

MEDFORD—2-family house, 2 baths, furnace, good cellar, wagon shed, barn 30x35, 2 acres of land, well located; price $4,500, easy terms. Dept. A, BRECK'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 51 and 52 No. Market st., Boston.

$1,100, EASY TERMS—7-room cottage, in Malden. DUNHAM, 18 Tremont st., room 1,118.

$750, EASY TERMS—5-room cottage in Somerville. DUNHAM, 18 Tremont st., room 1,118.

FARM, stock and tools, $1,850, near Palmer, Mass.; 125 acres of land, 8-room house, nearly new, running water, 9 cows, 2 horses and a complete outfit of farm machinery, wagons, tools etc. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

FOR EXCHANGE—Very desirable 9-room suburban house with stable, mortgaged $2,500, to exchange for land or equity in tenements; also $4,000 equity in a 3-acre estate with large house. ARTHUR S. TUCKER, 50 State st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, all conveniences; fine location; rent of one suite pays all expenses; $300 down; rented for $432; a genuine bargain. PETERSON & CO., Maplewood.

WINTHROP—10-room house, 20,000 ft. of land, handsome grounds; A1 neighborhood, estate must be sold; make offer. P. O. box 2,564, Boston.

EVERETT—Fine residence in excellent new section, 24 Gilmore st., sure to advance; easy terms. D. E. DEVOE, 14 Beverly st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Small place at Hough's Neck; also four lots at Monponsett. Apply CARPENTER SHOP, 389 Tremont st.

$2,600—HOUSE, stable, 4,000 ft. land in Allston; a great bargain. Room 814, 60 State st.

TALKING MACHINES.



$1.00 DOWN AND $1.00 A WEEK.
The Edison Standard
equipped with latest style suspension spring motor, model C reproducer, 14-inch horn, 24 inch Flower horn, horn support, chip brush, oak carrying case, 6 Edison Gold Moulded Records. Complete outfit $25.10



30,000 10-INCH RECORDS
Made to sell for $1.00
GIVEN AWAY FREE
To every customer purchasing 300 needles for 25 cents we will give one 10-inch record. Edison Phonographs, Columbia Graphophones, $1.00 a week.
INTERNATIONAL PHONO. CO.,
157 Washington St., Cor. Cornhill.

NEW IMPROVED DIAPHRAM for the Victor; call and hear sample; rep. promptly done; all kinds of machines called for and returned; give a call; open every evening until 10. 24 Portland st.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

ACCIDENT CASES a specialty; advice free. ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

INFORMATION WANTED.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

AUTOMOBILES.

2=Bread and Butter Plates=2 FREE WITH WANT ADS.



J. & C.

THE BEAUTIFUL "LOUISE" CHINA

(BAVARIA)

The above illustration shows the artistic shape and general appearance of the Boston American's premium for next Sunday, but cannot, of course, show the exquisite colorings, which are the same as used on the decorations of our cup and saucer premiums, being the same famous make of China.

Conditions Two of the above premiums will be given free to each person bringing one or more want or other classified ads. of three or more lines (except Situations and Barter and Exchange) TO THIS OFFICE, WITH CASH, at 80 Summer St., for the

SUNDAY AMERICAN OF APRIL 22nd

NOTE—Our China Premiums Are Selected with a View to Harmony in Coloring

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CAPITAL WANTED

I WANT capital to fill orders for article made by secret process, just discovered; scientific men have seen and used it for months; fortunes have been paid to produce this article and fortunes will be made in the manufacture of it. Absolutely no risk; contract ...

WINES AND LIQUORS.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

SEWING MACHINES.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

NO PROFIT PIANO SALE

Chickering Upright	$75.00
Vose Upright	60.00
Don't buy a Vose till you see ours.	
Hallet & Davis	85.00
Gilbert Upright	39.00
Merrill Upright	115.00
Ivers & Pond	105.00
Ivers & Pond	120.00
Before buying this make anywhere come here for information.	
Chickering Upright	35.00
Rogers Upright	40.00
Nice instrument.	
Steinway Piano	42.50
Vose Upright	59.00
Kranich & Bach	75.00
Briggs Upright	65.00
Chickering Upright	85.50
Don't miss these bargains.	

$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK.

The prices this week are the same as last, and the number of new and slightly used Upright Pianos is about the same. The second-hand instruments are practically new. We don't remember the time when we gave better bargains for new pianos than we will give this week. Get here early in the week and secure the best bargain in the finest pianos made. None but instruments of the best makers in this week's sale. Every piano will be sacrificed to make room for new entries.

Write to-day for full bargain list. We have dozens of fine Pianos not in the above list, left over from special sales, etc. Some Pianos for beach or country houses almost given away.

Free delivery anywhere in unmarked wagons; goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded; 1,000 rooms to let for storage, building so large; entrance will be where you see the red flag; sales positive all this week; open Sat. eve. till 9 p. m. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., corner Williams st., Roxbury.

Take any Shawmut av. car or the Elevated to Northampton st. and change for car going up Washington to Williams st.

PIANO SLAUGHTER STORAGE SALE

A GREAT many people are ignorant of the fact ...

MISCELLANEOUS.

REMOVAL SALE 49c

ELITE LIGHT CO., 96 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

WEST END DISPENSARY

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

FOR SALE.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

A—37½ HANSON, cor. Tremont st., neat, pleasant rooms by the day.

A—130 W. NEWTON ST.—Newly furnished front square rooms, all conveniences, tel., day or week.

A—881 MASS. AV.—Furnished large front attic, suitable for two; respectable parties only; all conveniences.

A—ELEGANT ROOMS by the day, all conveniences. 80 Warren av.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

SUMMER RESORTS.

Where to Dine

DINE AT CROFTON'S PURE FOOD and Vegetarian Restaurant ...

TRY IT.

AGENTS.

HIGH-GRADE AGENTS wanted to sell the greatest article of its kind ever produced; big money easily made; 35-cent sample free for the asking. ORANGE MANNA CO., 118 O. M. bldg., Berrien Springs, Mich.

AGENTS wanted to sell Little Gem Cleaner, a useful household article and quick seller; sample free. STERLING MFG. CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED BY Houghton & Dutton
Experienced furniture packers and repairers; good wages. Apply at Superintendent's office.

WOODWORKERS
AND CARPENTERS wanted; no lost time. Portable House Factory, Derry, Mass.

CARRIAGE WOODWORKER
AND TRIMMERS wanted at D. P. NICHOLS & CO., 116 W. Brookline st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

ASTROLOGY.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

DOGS AND CATS

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

EASY TERMS.

HELP WANTED—Female.

A PATRIOTIC BUST!

ESPECIAL HONOR is shown at this time to our Revolutionary Heroes. Theirs was not a narrow love for Lexington and Concord, but a broad patriotism that created not alone "Independence," but made the best Nation on earth. Love begets patriotism. What an "Ideal" to inspire a man's love and patriotism is a thin, scrawny, flat-chested, no-hipped woman, with pale cheeks and no bosom! Wise men read the physical condition as well as sexual temperament in the form as well as face. They realize she cannot fill her place as a true wife and mother—a real mate. Whims and weaknesses of women destroy a race, as famine, war and pestilence unitedly cannot do. A people may stand a great deal in the way of disorders and irregularities, so long as the Women do not become seriously involved; for the dependence on them as mothers there is no substitute. A normal woman has a full, plump and voluptuous bust, healthy instincts and natural affections. Dr. Conway's Bustoids make the bosom large, plump and elegant, and bring joy, real health and happiness. Nothing else on earth can. $1,000 for a case we can't restore, enlarge and develop 4 to 12 inches or more with Dr. Conway's Bustoids, without injury. Call for FREE INSTRUCTIONS. Sealed facts, 4c. stamps. CONWAY SPECIFIC CO., 491 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

A FIRST-CLASS, experienced cook; permanent place; references required. 1495 Beacon st., Brookline.

A BUSHEL WOMAN; steady work, 8 to 6. GORDON, 42 Park st., Charlestown.

ANY LADY or gentleman wishing to utilize their spare time profitably can learn of a good opening by addressing L 246, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED tuckers, hand sewers on ladies' waists and buttonhole operator, Singer machine. GEO. W. HEALD & CO., 75 Essex st.

EXPERIENCED GIRLS to make pasted sheet heeling. TUCKER CO., 157 Pearl st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED WAITRESSES wanted. D. M. SHOOSHAN'S CAFE, 243 Huntington av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

GOOD, capable girl wants position in hotel at beach for Summer season; would go early and help put rooms in order. R 217, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation by an American woman for widower on a farm. HOUSEKEEPER, 5 Locke st., No. Cambridge, Mass.

LADY wants white embroidery to do in her room, shirtwaists, parasols, hats and cuff sets. 127 West Concord st.

LAUNDRESS would like laundry work at home. 53 Norway st., suite 3.

OUT DOOR drying, family washing, hand laundry, work done reasonable. 55 Appleton st.

POSITION wanted by a neat, capable, middle-aged Protestant woman of experience, as working housekeeper in widower's family; references given. R 257, Boston American.

SEAMSTRESS, understanding cutting and fitting desires a situation in a family, would assist in chamber work. Address G 201, Boston American.

SEAMSTRESS, understanding cutting and fitting, desires a situation in a family, would assist in chamber work. Address G 201, Boston American.

WASHING wanted by day or hour; will go anywhere. MRS. BUTLER, 984 Harrison av., Boston.

WANTED—Work as attendant or care adults; housekeeper for children. 843 Huntington st., suite 4.

YOUNG COUPLE would like to get an old lady to board and room; pleasant home. MRS. BENOIT, 8 Leonard av., Cambridge.

Barter and Exchange
ONE CENT A WORD.

AUTOMOBILE—I will buy a gasoline touring car and pay cash, or trade valuable real estate. WM. E. COOPER, No. 343 Tremont st., Boston.

AUTOMOBILE—I will trade my gasoline touring car, seats 5 people, for city real estate. E. F. EDWARDS, No. 343 Tremont st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LIVE STOCK.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, APRIL 19, 1906

HELP SAN FRANCISCO
Give and Give NOW.

No Calamity has befallen any American city that parallels the double catastrophe which yesterday smote San Francisco. The great Chicago conflagration of 1871 at once occurs for comparison, but San Francisco has had earthquake added to fire. So long as the ground remains solid under men's feet they can confront with cool courage ordinary disasters, but when there is present the horrible fear that any moment the earth may open and swallow them, it is not wonderful that the strongest nerves should be tried to their limit of endurance, and that panic should seize upon multitudes.

The situation in rocked and blazing San Francisco appeals powerfully to the imagination and sympathy of the whole nation. The earthquakes reported to have been very destructive to life in the poorly built quarters of the town did relatively small damage to property. The modern and costly steel structures, despite their height, appear to have withstood the successive shocks. It was the fire which followed and spread because the water mains had burst that wiped millions of money out of existence. But for the uncheckable flames San Francisco would have swiftly recovered from this latest and severest of her earthquakes, and, taking heed of the architectural lessons taught, soon have been herself again. Those lessons will not be lost as it is, and the Pacific metropolis will rally and improve upon her old self.

But it is not the loss of property that concerns us now, however vast it may be. The estimates of the killed are frightful. The list may go into the thousands. And as both earthquake and fire did their fellest work in the sections of the city occupied by the poor, a host of women and children and men are homeless. Within a few hours the whole machinery of civilized life has been disjointed in a community of more than 400,000 souls. Inevitably there must be terrible suffering, unless prompt help is extended by the entire country. Californians are proverbially generous, but this calamity passes beyond the power of local benevolence to deal with.

And San Francisco is not alone in her need. Other towns—Oakland, Berkeley, Santa Rosa, Napa, Sacramento, Palo Alto and San Jose—have been badly shaken, and in some of them terrifying fires have broken out. The disaster covers territory one hundred and fifty miles in length.

In all the leading cities of the land the citizens are being summoned to send succor. Boston will not be behind hand. But remember that in a critical hour such as this, when every humane heart is moved, HE GIVES TWICE WHO GIVES QUICKLY.

The AMERICAN is organizing relief measures with all possible rapidity. Actors have offered their services and managers their theatres. A subscription has been opened and there has already been liberal responses. All contributions will be acknowledged through these columns.

Give and give NOW.

Racing News, Murders, Prize Fight News, Arson, Forgery—

All In This Newspaper. You Will Find All of These Dreadful Things In This Newspaper, Until YOU, THE READERS, HAVE THE BRAINS AND THE FORCE TO PUT AN END TO THEM

Occasionally we find it necessary to reply to questions of honest and friendly readers which run about as follows:

"Why do you print all the news about the races on ONE page and attack racing and gambling on ANOTHER page?

"Why do you tell all about the races, give opinions as to what horses are going to win, and the advertisements of racing people WHEN YOU SAY THAT IT IS WRONG TO RACE OR TO BET?"

We print ALL of the news—the good news and the bad news—BECAUSE THAT IS THE DUTY OF A NEWSPAPER. And we print all of that news for a more important reason: BECAUSE WE WANT THIS NEWSPAPER TO BE READ BY THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

All of the news that we print—if you choose to look at it in that way—can be considered as bringing MONEY to our pockets.

You may think, if you choose, that we print this racing news to-day in order to make money. If you read the paper long enough you will see racing stopped and you will find the racing news taken out of EVERY paper, and you will know that THIS NEWSPAPER did its full share of the work.

While you, the responsible people, permit the shameful racing, the shameful gambling, the robbery of employers, the manufacture of thieves, the filling of the prisons, WE SHALL REPORT IT DAY BY DAY.

But we are going to fight the race track as long as this newspaper exists or until the vice is put an end to.

AND WE BELIEVE THAT WE ARE GOING TO STOP IT. Meanwhile we shall tell about it, for we expect to destroy the race track with the help and approval of the very men that gamble away their money now, AND THAT ONLY READ THE NEWSPAPER THAT GIVES THEM THE RACING NEWS.

So it is with murders. We do not approve of murders. We have offered big rewards for the detection of crime. We have done some good in that direction. We hope that by promoting education, opening the minds of the people ESPECIALLY BY INCREASING OPPORTUNITY AND KNOWLEDGE, we shall help to do away with crime of all kinds.

But while the crimes are committed we shall tell about them. This newspaper is a review of humanity and its doings. The business of the editorial column IS TO STIR UP PROTEST AMONG GOOD MEN.

The business of the news columns is to tell WHAT HAPPENS, that the man who reads a daily newspaper may know for himself what the civilization is to which he belongs, what are its weaknesses and how HE may work for the betterment of the world in general.

If you don't believe that this is sincere, you have a right to your opinion. But, as we have said before, watch the course of this newspaper. You will find that in time it will not only eliminate from its own columns the stories and the advertisements of racing and gambling, BUT THAT IT WILL TAKE THOSE THINGS OUT OF THE COLUMNS OF ALL OF THE OTHER NEWSPAPERS that haven't the decency to fight against the gambling vice, because they fear the big men THAT WANT THE STOLEN MONEY TO PAY FOR THEIR PLEASURE.

COLUMBIA TO THE RESCUE



Sisters
By Wex Jones

THIS is the way of sisters: provoking when skies are clear;
Jesting lightly together as if they were kin nor dear;
Mocking the one the other; unconscious of grief or care;
Veiling their love in laughter so long as life is fair.
So long as life is sunny: let aught of sorrow befall,
And the grief of one sets aching the loving hearts of all.

AND so with the sister cities that proud and smiling stand,
Each in her own dominion, across the prosperous land.
They make a jest of each other; they chaffer of growth and trade
While skies are blue; but let one, sore hurt, murmur a cry for aid,
And the jest is forgot and the laughter lost in the love that lies beyond,
As with shining eyes and with helping hands the sister cities respond.

JOTTINGS
By Rev. Charles A. Crane.
(PASTOR PEOPLE'S TEMPLE)

INTELLECTUAL mosquitoism is seen when one has the ability to note only small things. It can never see things in the large. It will spend all night with a syllable, but can never understand a sentence. You have missed the best thing in life when you are not able to understand its great enthusiasms.

* * *

One chief reason they killed Jesus Christ is that he would insist upon talking of the evils of his time. He could not keep His fingers out of politics. Would to God there were a lot of His preachers like Him.

He could easily have sold out to the enemy and "simply keep still" could have been His motto. But because He talked politics in the highest, best sense, they hung Him for an Anarchist.

* * *

Twenty-seven thousand three hundred and eighty-five policies in the Equitable Life Assurance Society lapsed during the last year. This would appear to indicate that the ample coat of whitewash which Mr. Roosevelt gave Paul Morton, the president of that society, did not give the public great confidence.

* * *

And now it is shown that the chafing dish was well known and used in ancient Troy. Such dishes were found in the old Egyptian tombs and were worked at Roman banquets. We hold ourselves in readiness to be informed that electric lights were common before the days of Noah.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

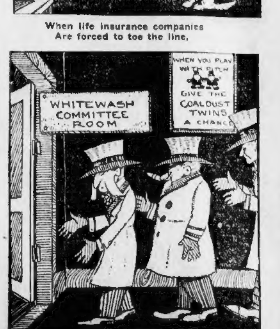
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When life insurance companies
Are forced to toe the line,



To make insurance doubly sure
Their presidents resign!



But when a Senator becomes
Defiled with pitch, why then



Committees rush with whitewash brush
And paint him white again.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Women Who Are Quick to Protect Animals from Cruelty Have Keenest Sympathy for Children

THE other day at an elevated railwaystation in New York I saw a mob of women ready to tear a trainman to pieces because he had kicked a snarling, vicious cur to the street below. Had the dog been a child I am sure the ladies would not have been so fearfully wrought up. A man hearing and not seeing would have sworn that the row was being raised over a child. A New York blind man would perhaps have known better.—Michael Monahan, Editor of Papyrus and author of "Benigna Zena."

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

MR. MICHAEL MONAHAN is a gifted man. He writes prose that is poetry; he has a rarely discriminating taste in literature, and he publishes a charming little magazine called the Papyrus.

Therefore I am surprised and grieved that he should be guilty of the above extract, which is a word for the wrong and misrepresents existing conditions. It is an injury to the animal kingdom and an injustice to womankind.

I do not believe one woman of those Mr. Monahan calls a mob would fail to take the part of a child in distress. That is a very old and threadbare theory, absolutely without foundation of fact—that women who love and defend animals neglect children in the same proportion.

Observation and study of my sex in this matter lead me to quite opposite conclusions.

I find women who are quick to defend and protect animals from cruelty, and who love them as part of God's creation, possessed of much keener sympathies for children than those who are indifferent to the lower creatures. Every awakened love cell means just so much ability to love all things.

Unfortunately for the world, the mere physical ability to bear children does not seem to carry with it the love for either children or animals which one would suppose to be a necessity and natural complement of motherhood. Motherhood should awaken and deepen and broaden the whole affectional nature, but this is not always the effect.

I have only twice met with a woman who loved dumb pets and disliked children. Both were women who had grown somewhat bitter toward destiny, for denying them the privileges of maternity. Instead of cultivating the spirit of universal motherhood they turned their backs on other people's children and devoted themselves to animals.

But while I have met but two such women, I grieve to say I have met scores who love neither children nor animals, not as the word love is understood by me.

In a brief period of time I have heard two mothers declare that they could not bear children, and animals they considered a nuisance save as they were useful to man.

Hundreds of women, alas, I fear the majority, love their own offspring, but give nothing but criticism and jealousy to the children of other mothers. The race would be farther advanced at the old age of the world had mother-love been a broader sentiment.

It is impossible for the woman who is indifferent to the suffering of animals to love her child, or another child, in the full sense of that word. The fountain of love is not working in her nature. It is dried with the scorching sun of selfishness.

The woman who could witness such an act of cruelty as Mr. Monahan describes and not make a protest would be a woman for any man to avoid.

She would be unfit to perpetuate her species. The man or woman who would ignore the request of a blind person to be helped across the street we would consider inhuman. Animals are dumb, and they are our kin of a lower plane.

To refuse to speak for them and to defend them when they are misused is as inhuman as to refuse to be eyes for the blind.

No, no, Mr. Monahan, with the trenchant pen of the stylish, do not turn your powers of sarcasm to such unworthy use as this; do not criticise women who are helping the world along to a higher understanding of religion, the religion of kindness.

Put yourself on the side of the Helpers, not the Hinderers.

The cause needs men like you to aid it on, and your own children need your careful and continual precepts and examples, to educate them in this greatest of all religious movements, and the only movement which means the making of the millennium.